THE SONGS TO The New Play OF DON QUIXOTE.

Part the Firſt.

Set by the moſt Eminent Maſters of the Age.

All Written by Mr. *D'urfey.*

Decies repetita placebunt.

LONDON,

Printed by *J. Heptinſtall* for *Samuel Briſcoe*, at the corner of *Charles-ſtreet, Covent-Garden.* 1694.

Price Two Shillings.

TO MY

Much Honoured and Ingenious Friends

(Lovers of MUSICK)

That frequent the *Roſe*, *Chocalate-houſe*, *Coffee-houſes*, and other places of Credit, in and about *Covent-Garden*; and

Particularly,

To the late Worthy Members of the Witty Club.

Theſe two Books of Songs, Sung in the Firſt and Second Part of *Don Quixote*, are with all Veneration moſt humbly Dedicated,

By,

Gentlemen,

Your much obliged and moſt

Humble Servant,

T. D'urfey.

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THE Satyr of *Titus Petronius Arbiter*, a *Roman* Knight: with its Fragments recover'd at the Siege of *Belgrade*, 1688. which makes it intire. Made *Engliſh* by Mr. *Burnaby* of the *Middle-Temple*, and another Hand.

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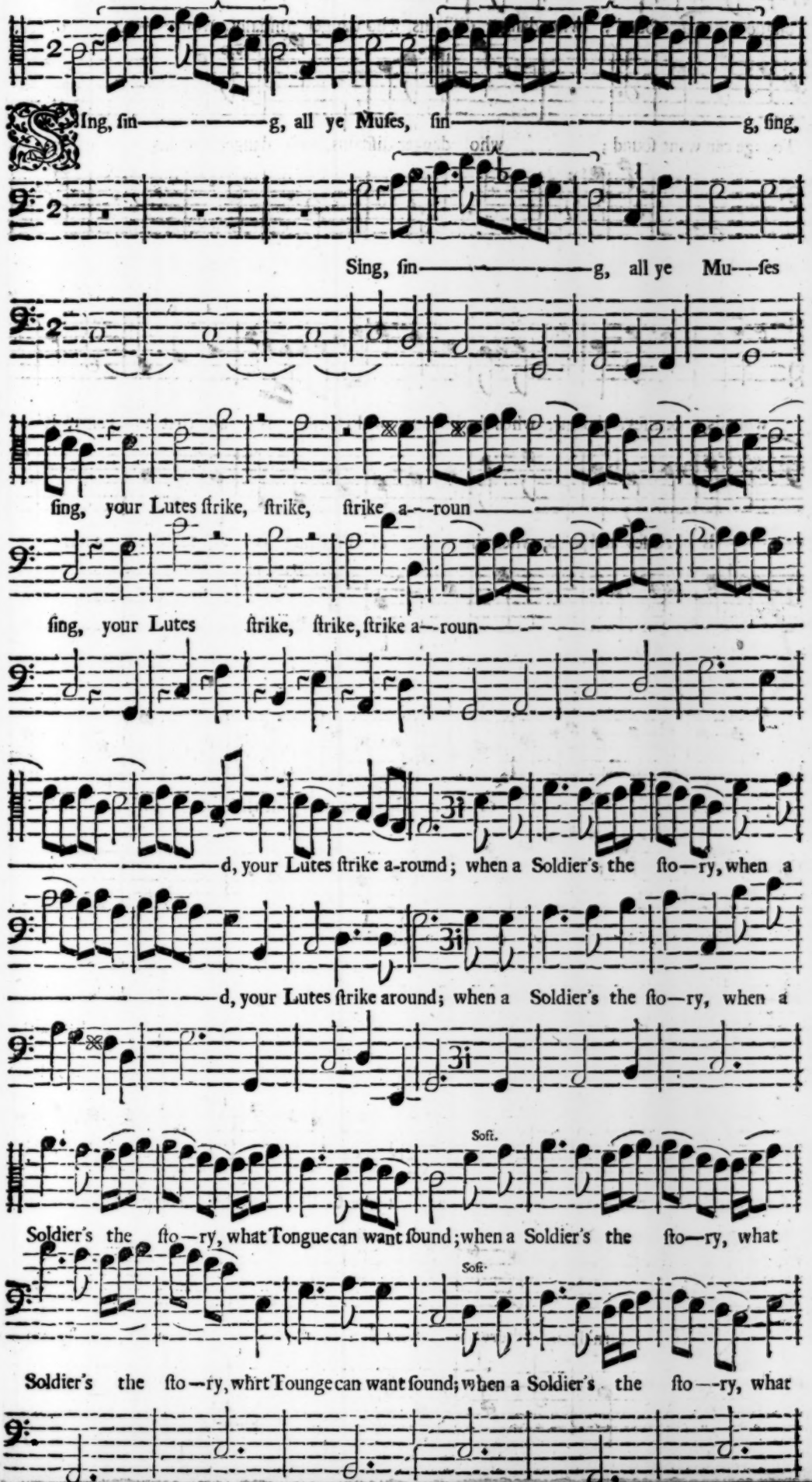
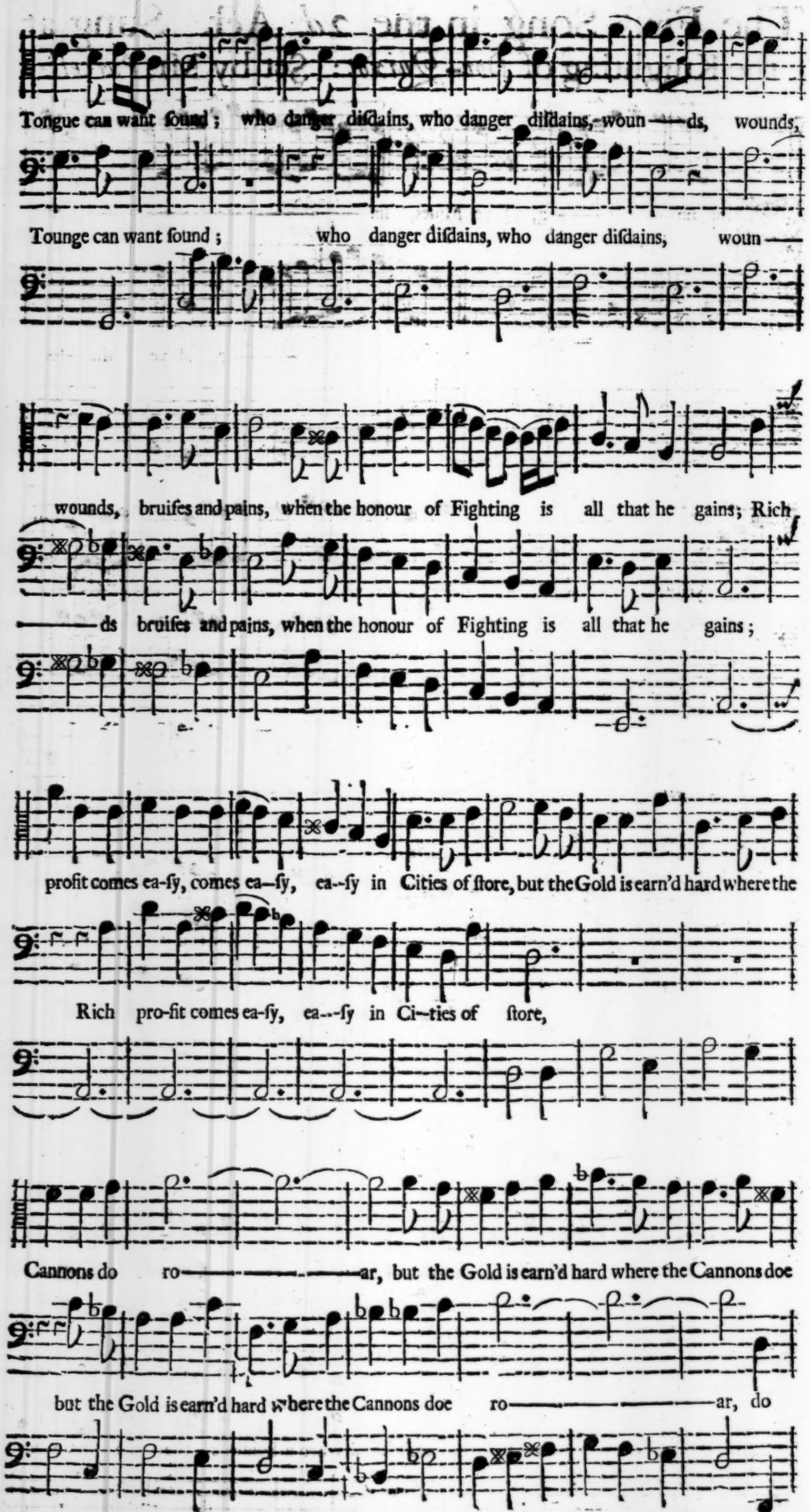
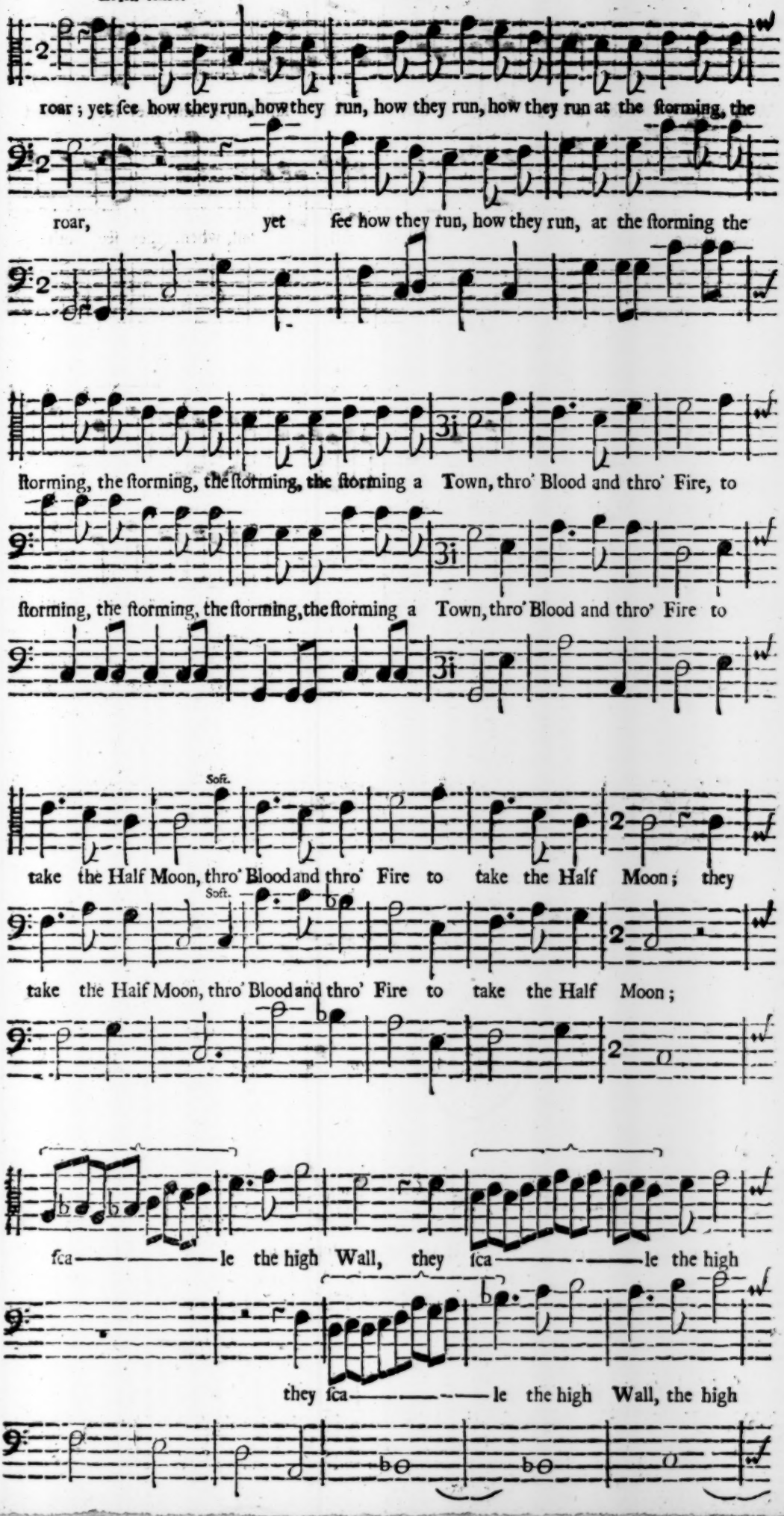
All Printed for *S. Briſcoe*, at the corner of *Charles-ſtreet*, in *Ruſſel-ſtreet*, *Covent-Garden*.

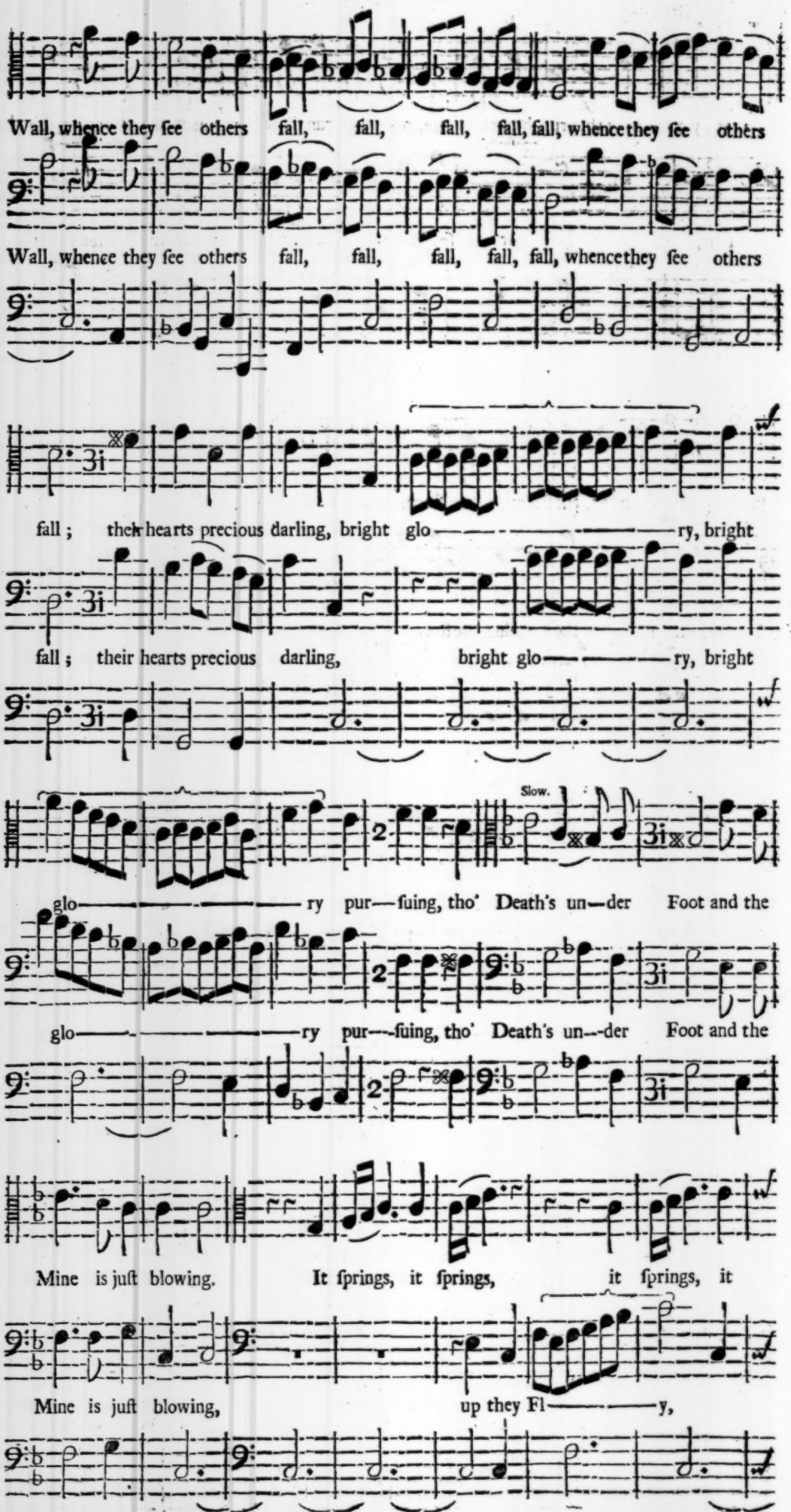
The First Song in the 2*d*. Act. Sung at the Knighting of *Don-Quixot*: Set by Mr. *Purcell*.

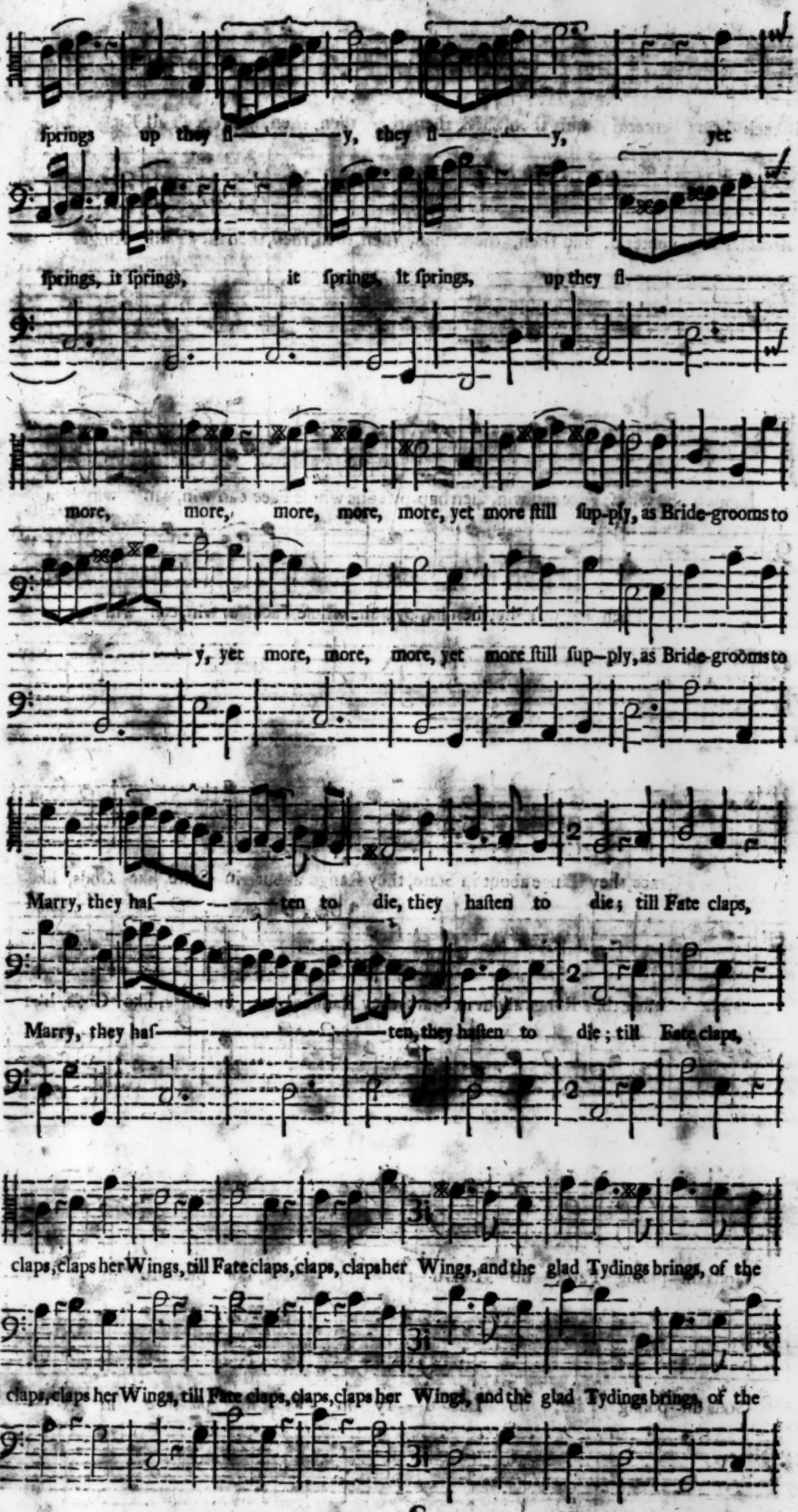


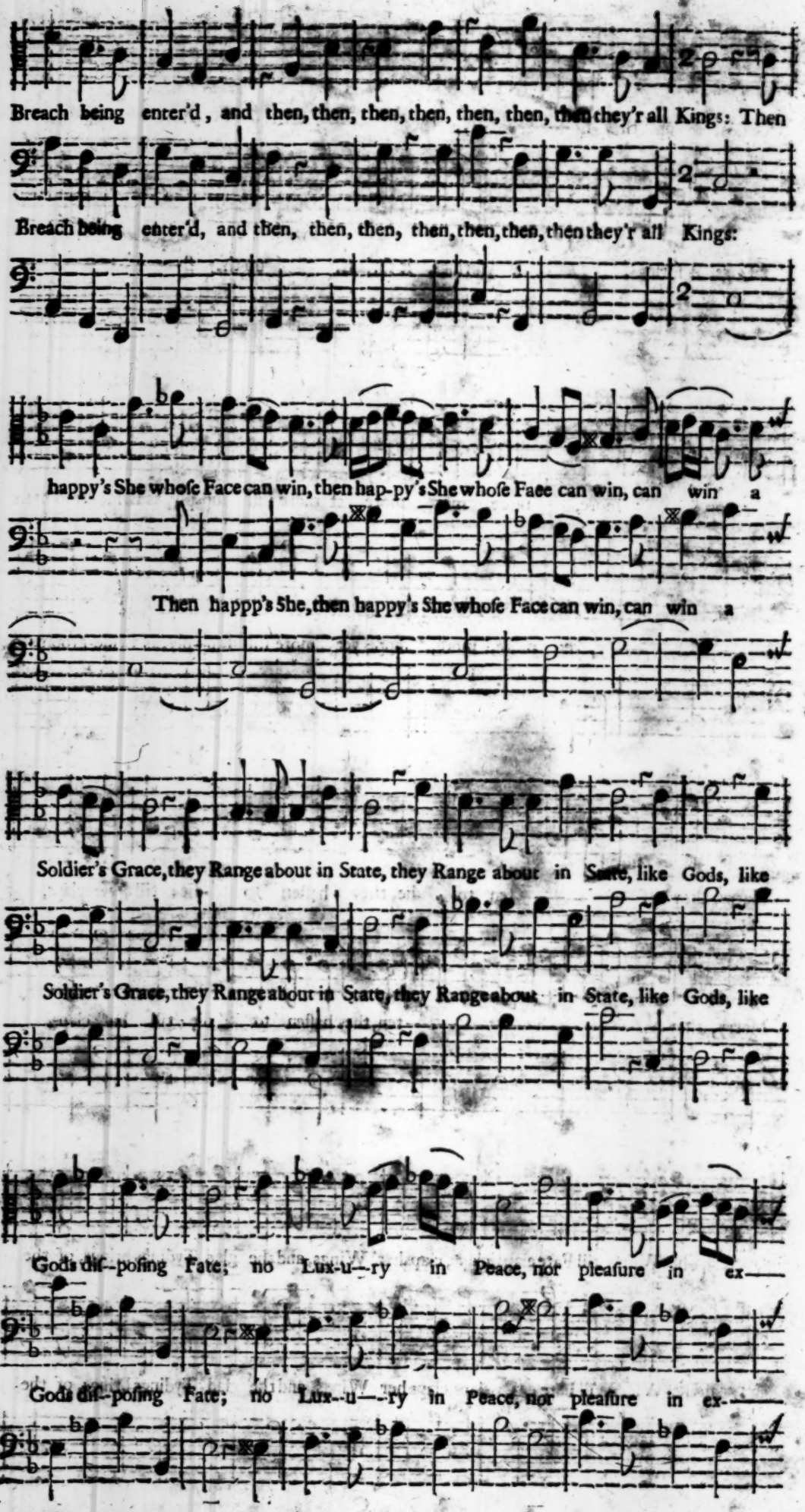

Tongue can want ſound; who danger diſdains, who danger diſdains, woun——ds, wounds,
Tounge can want ſound; who danger diſdains, who danger diſdains, woun——
wounds, bruiſes and pains, when the honour of Fighting is all that he gains; Rich
——ds bruiſes and pains, when the honour of Fighting is all that he gains;
profit comes ea-ſy, comes ea—ſy, ea--ſy in Cities of ſtore, but the Gold is earn'd hard where the
Rich pro-fit comes ea-ſy, ea--ſy in Ci--ties of ſtore,
Cannons do ro——————ar, but the Gold is earn'd hard where the Cannons doe
but the Gold is earn'd hard where the Cannons doe ro——————ar, do

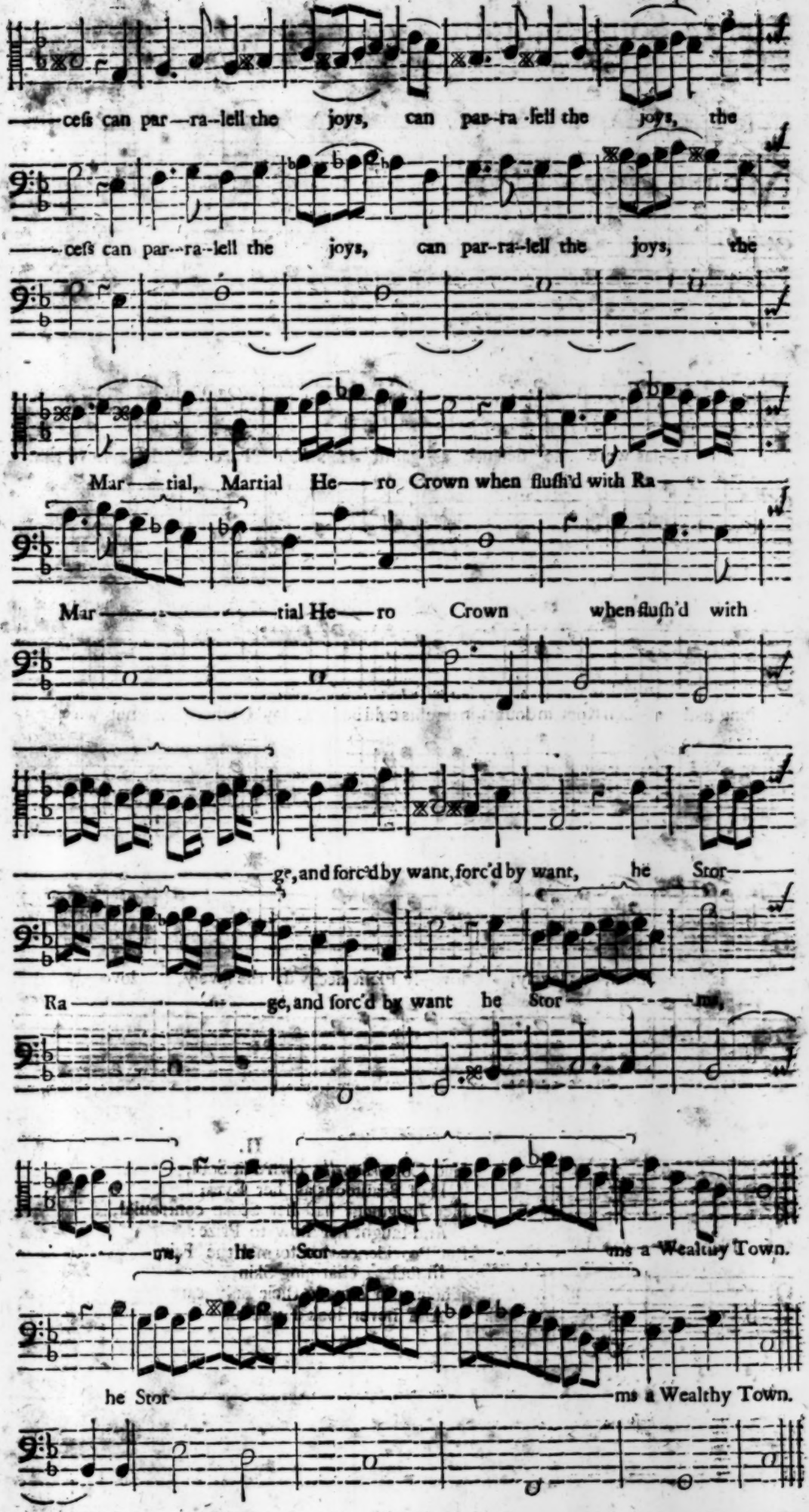
Brisk-time.


roar ; yet ſee how they run, how they run, how they run, how they run at the ſtorming, the
roar, yet ſee how they run, how they run, at the ſtorming the
ſtorming, the ſtorming, the ſtorming, the ſtorming a Town, thro' Blood and thro' Fire, to
ſtorming, the ſtorming, the ſtorming, the ſtorming a Town, thro' Blood and thro' Fire to
Soft.
take the Half Moon, thro' Blood and thro' Fire to take the Half Moon; they
Soft.
take the Half Moon, thro' Blood and thro' Fire to take the Half Moon;
ſca le the high Wall, they ſca le the high
they ſca le the high Wall, the high

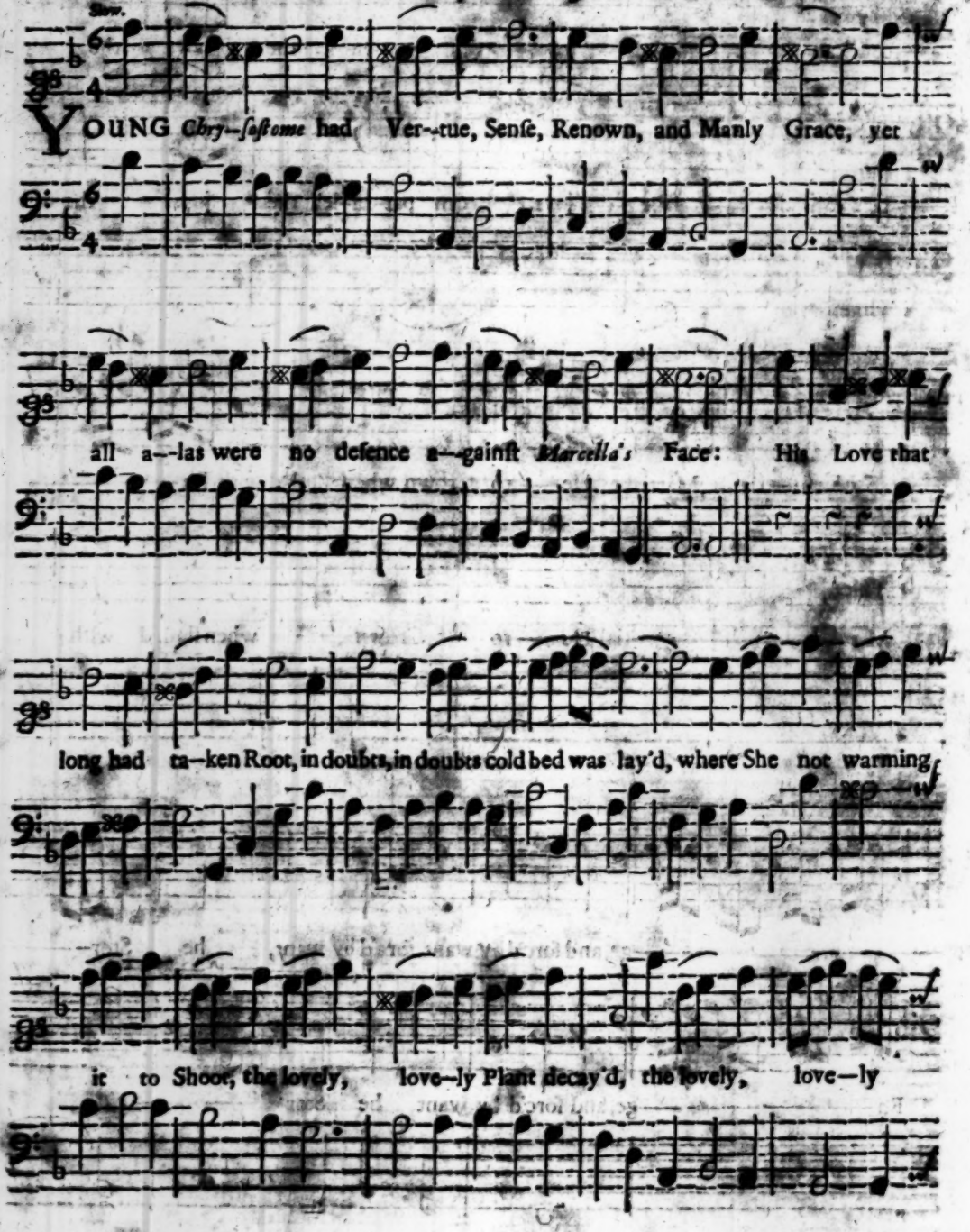

Wall, whence they ſee others fall, fall, fall, fall, fall, whence they ſee others
Wall, whence they ſee others fall, fall, fall, fall, fall, whence they ſee others
fall; their hearts precious darling, bright glo——ry, bright
fall; their hearts precious darling, bright glo——ry, bright
Slow.
glo——ry pur——ſuing, tho' Death's un—der Foot and the
glo——ry pur——ſuing, tho' Death's un—der Foot and the
Mine is juſt blowing. It ſprings, it ſprings, it ſprings, it
Mine is juſt blowing, up they Fl——y,


ſprings up they fl——y, they fl——y, yet
ſprings, it ſprings, it ſprings, it ſprings, up they fl——
more, more, more, more, more, yet more ſtill ſup-ply, as Bride-grooms to
——y, yet more, more, more, yet more ſtill ſup—ply, as Bride-grooms to
Marry, they haſ——ten to die, they haſten to die; till Fate claps,
Marry, they haſ——ten, they haſten to die; till Fate claps,
claps, claps her Wings, till Fate claps, claps, claps her Wings, and the glad Tydings brings, of the
claps, claps her Wings, till Fate claps, claps, claps her Wings, and the glad Tydings brings, of the


Breach being enter'd, and then, then, then, then, then, then, then they'r all Kings: Then
Breach being enter'd, and then, then, then, then, then, then, then they'r all Kings:
happy's She whoſe Face can win, then hap-py's She whoſe Face can win, can win a
Then happp's She, then happy's She whoſe Face can win, can win a
Soldier's Grace, they Range about in State, they Range about in State, like Gods, like
Soldier's Grace, they Range about in State, they Range about in State, like Gods, like
Gods diſ--poſing Fate; no Lux-u--ry in Peace, nor pleaſure in ex——
Gods diſ--poſing Fate; no Lux-u--ry in Peace, nor pleaſure in ex——


——ceſs can par—ra--lell the joys, can par--ra-lell the joys, the
——ceſs can par--ra--lell the joys, can par--ra--lell the joys, the
Mar——tial, Martial He——ro Crown when fluſh'd with Ra——
Mar——tial He——ro Crown when fluſh'd with
——ge, and forc'd by want, forc'd by want, he Stor——
Ra——ge, and forc'd by want he Stor——ms,
——ms, he Stor——ms a Wealthy Town.
he Stor——ms a Wealthy Town.

The 2d. Song, Sung by a young Shepherdess in the 2d. Act. Set by Mr. *John Eccles.*



II.

Had Coy *Marcella* own'd a Soul,
Half Beauteous as her Eyes;
Her Judgment had her Scorn controul'd,
And taught her how to Prize:
But Providence that form'd the Fair,
In ſuch a charming Skin,
Their outſide made their only care,
And never look'd within.

The Dirge, or 3*d*. Song in the 2*d*. Act. Sung by a Shepherd and Shepherdess. Set by Mr. *John Eccles*.

Symphony.

1 Flute.

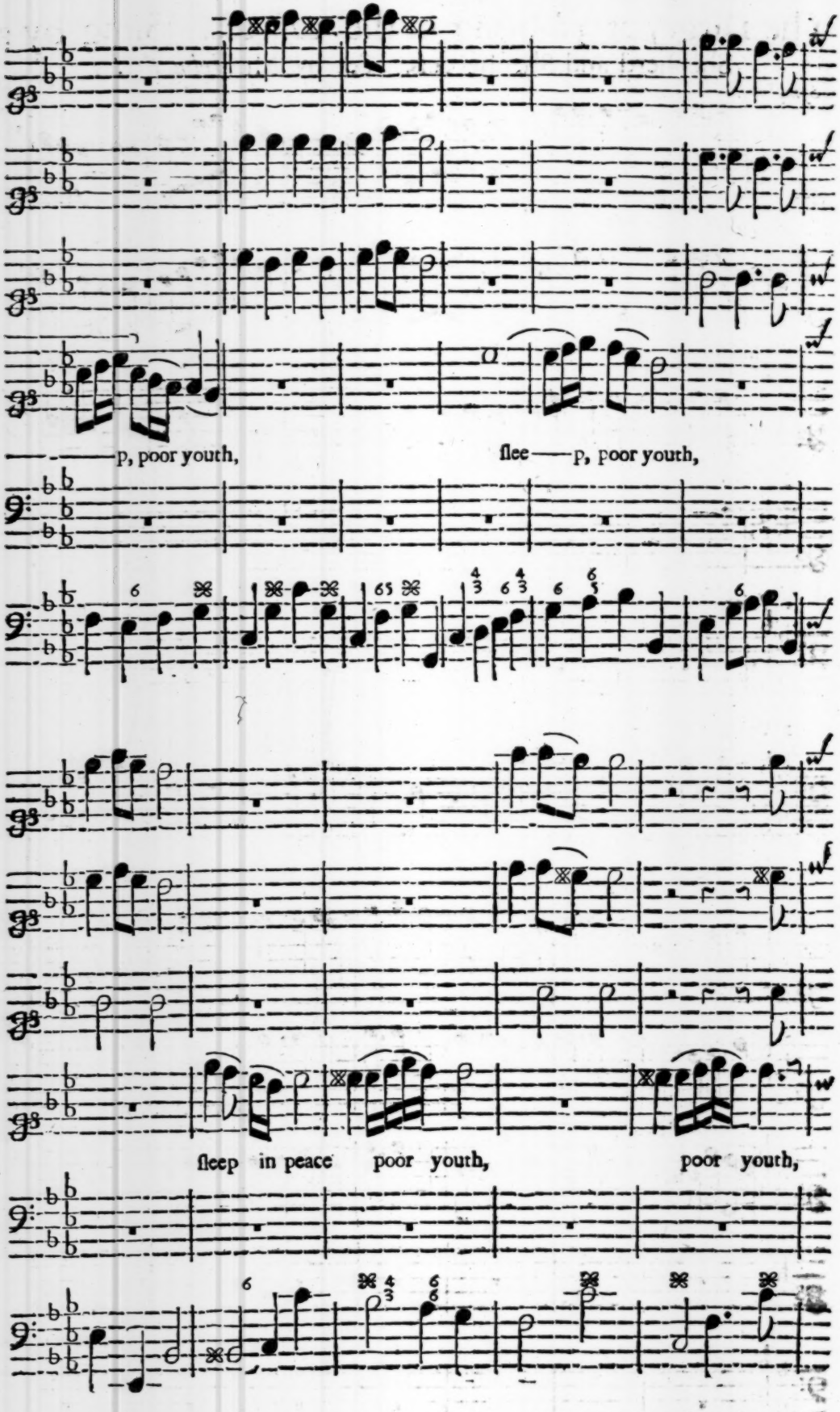
2 Flute.

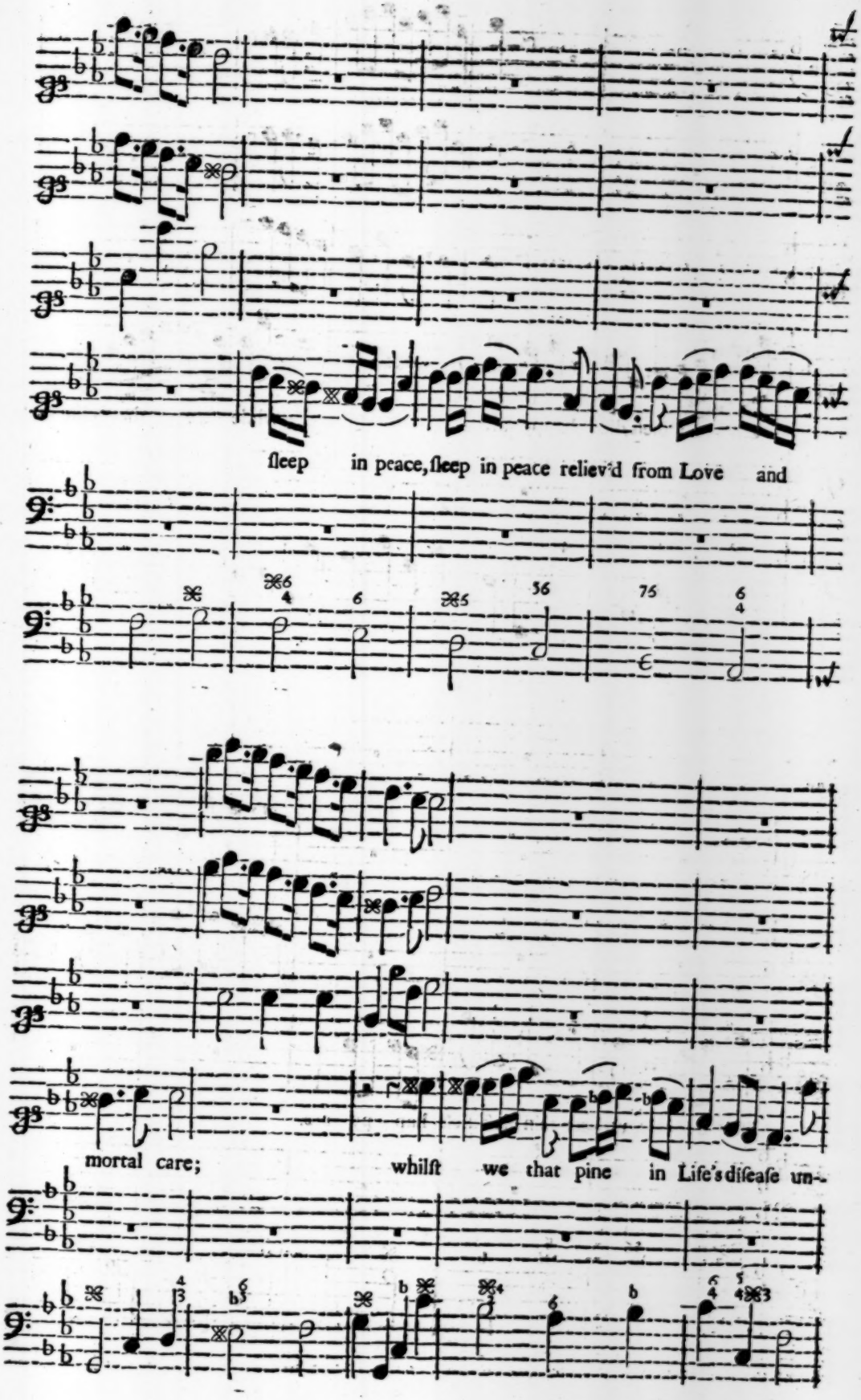
3 Flute.

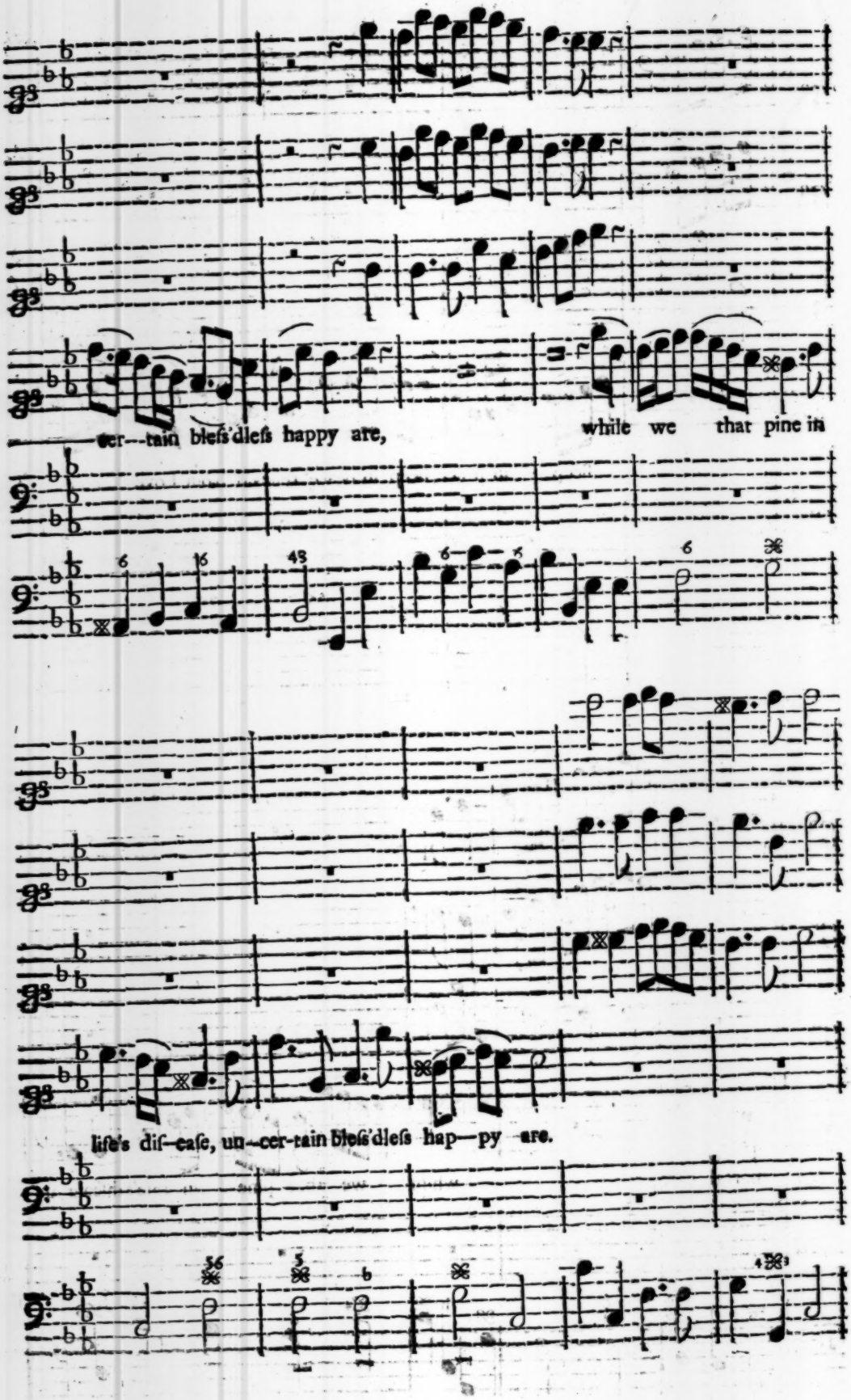
1 Voice.

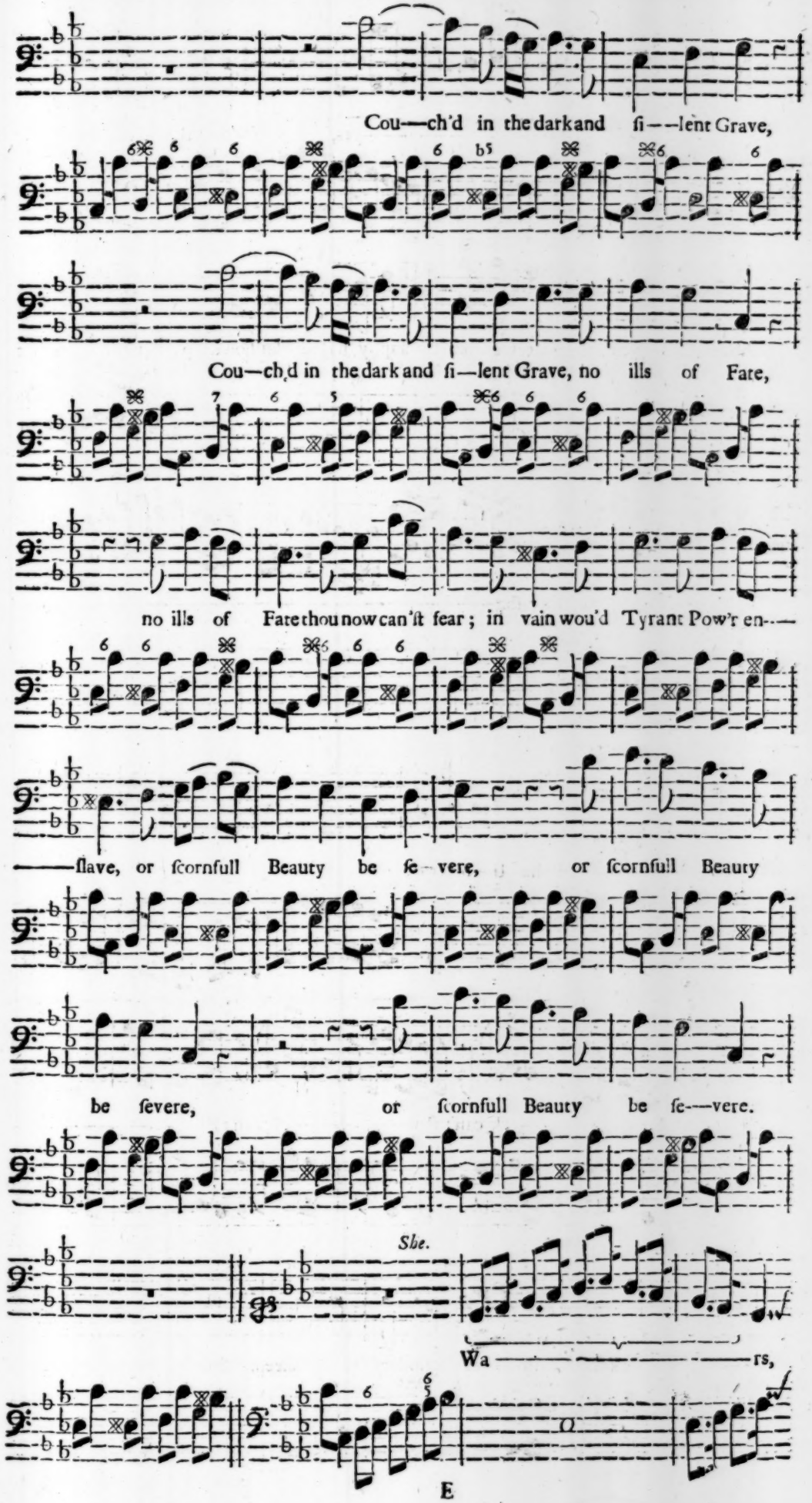
2 Voice.

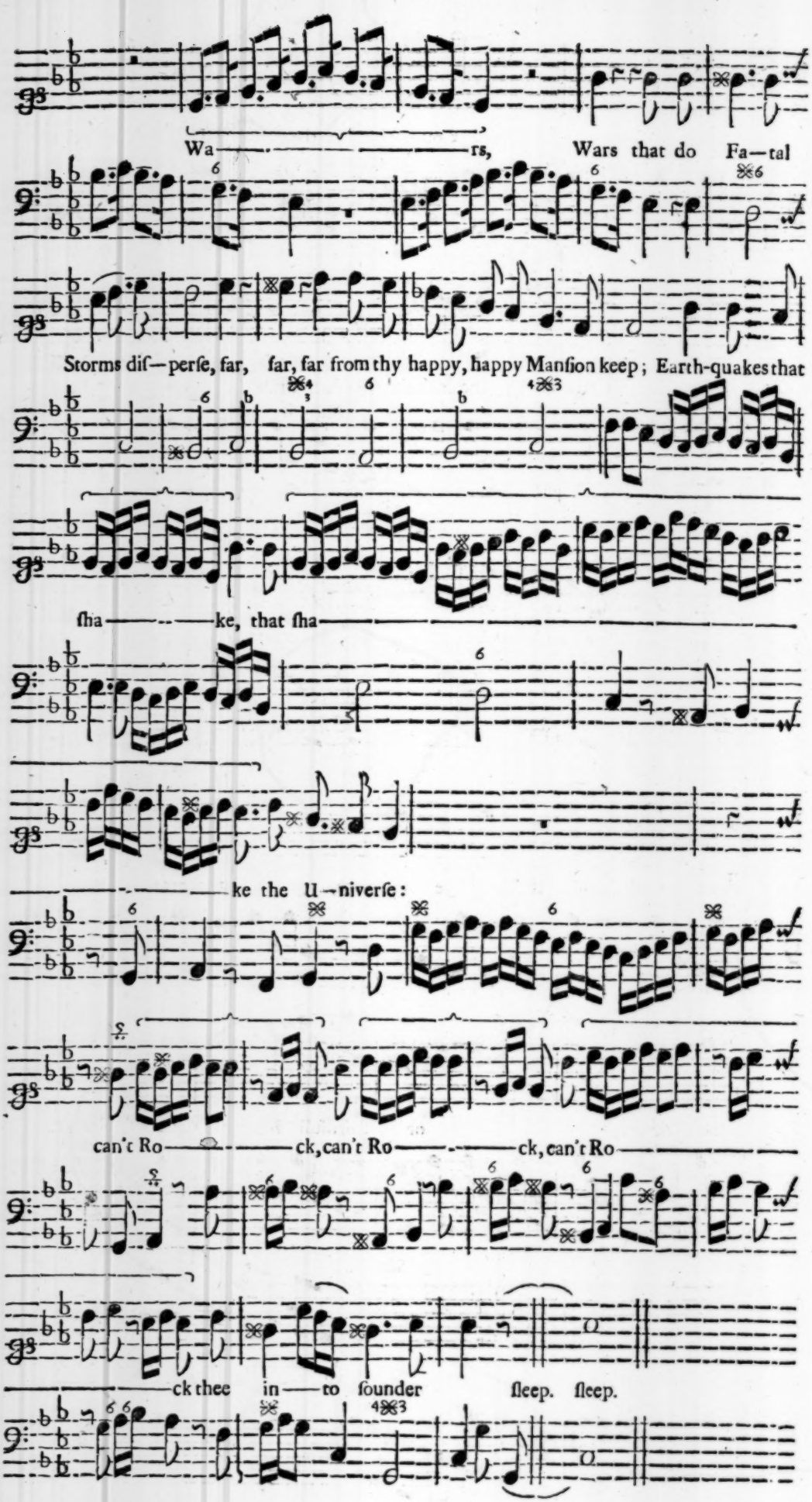
Slee

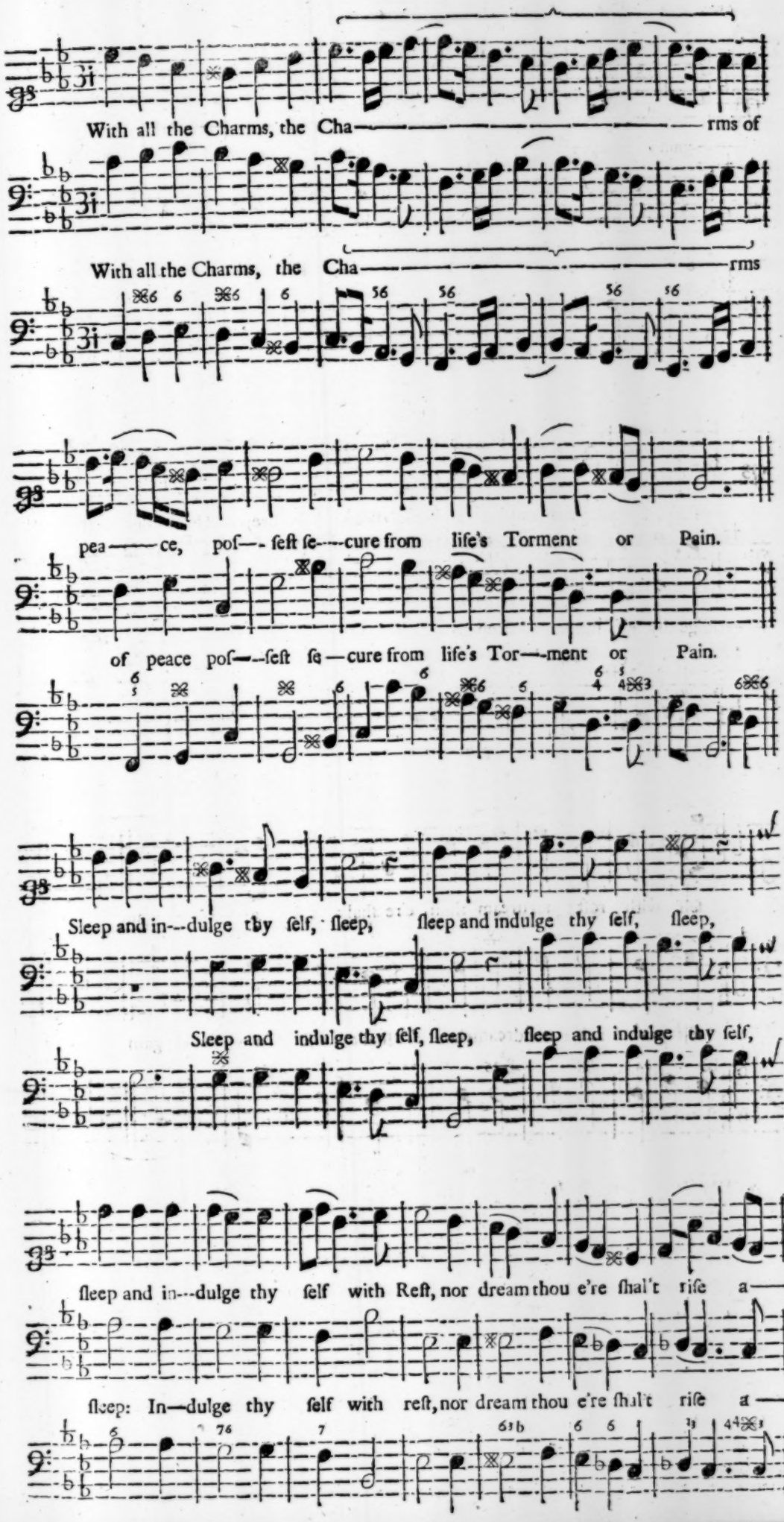

p, poor youth,
flee — p, poor youth,
fleep in peace poor youth, poor youth,

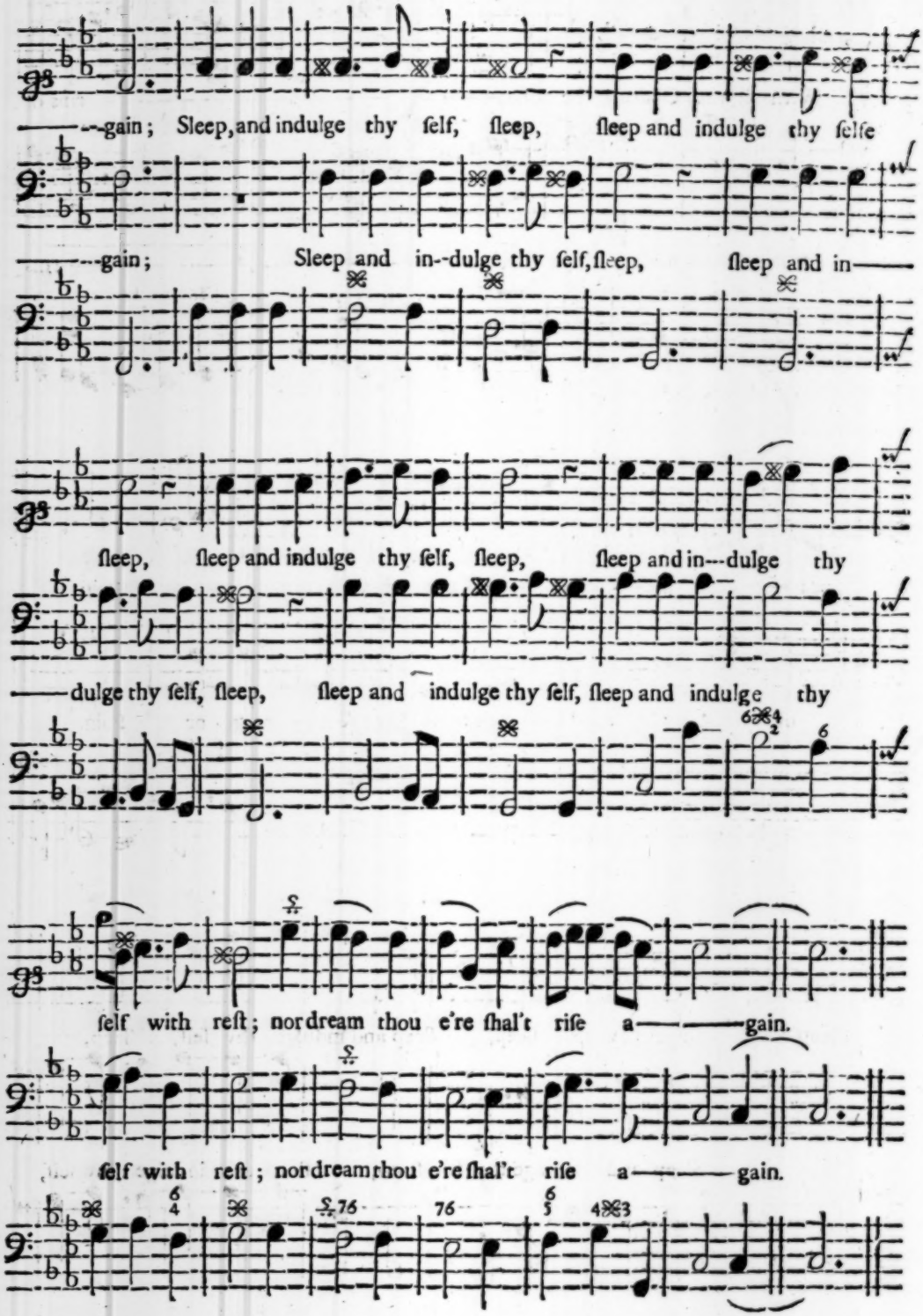

sleep in peace, sleep in peace reliev'd from Love and
mortal care; whilst we that pine in Life's diseaſe un-


cer---tain bleſs'dleſs happy are,
while we that pine in
life's diſ--eaſe, un--cer-tain bleſs'dleſs hap—py are.

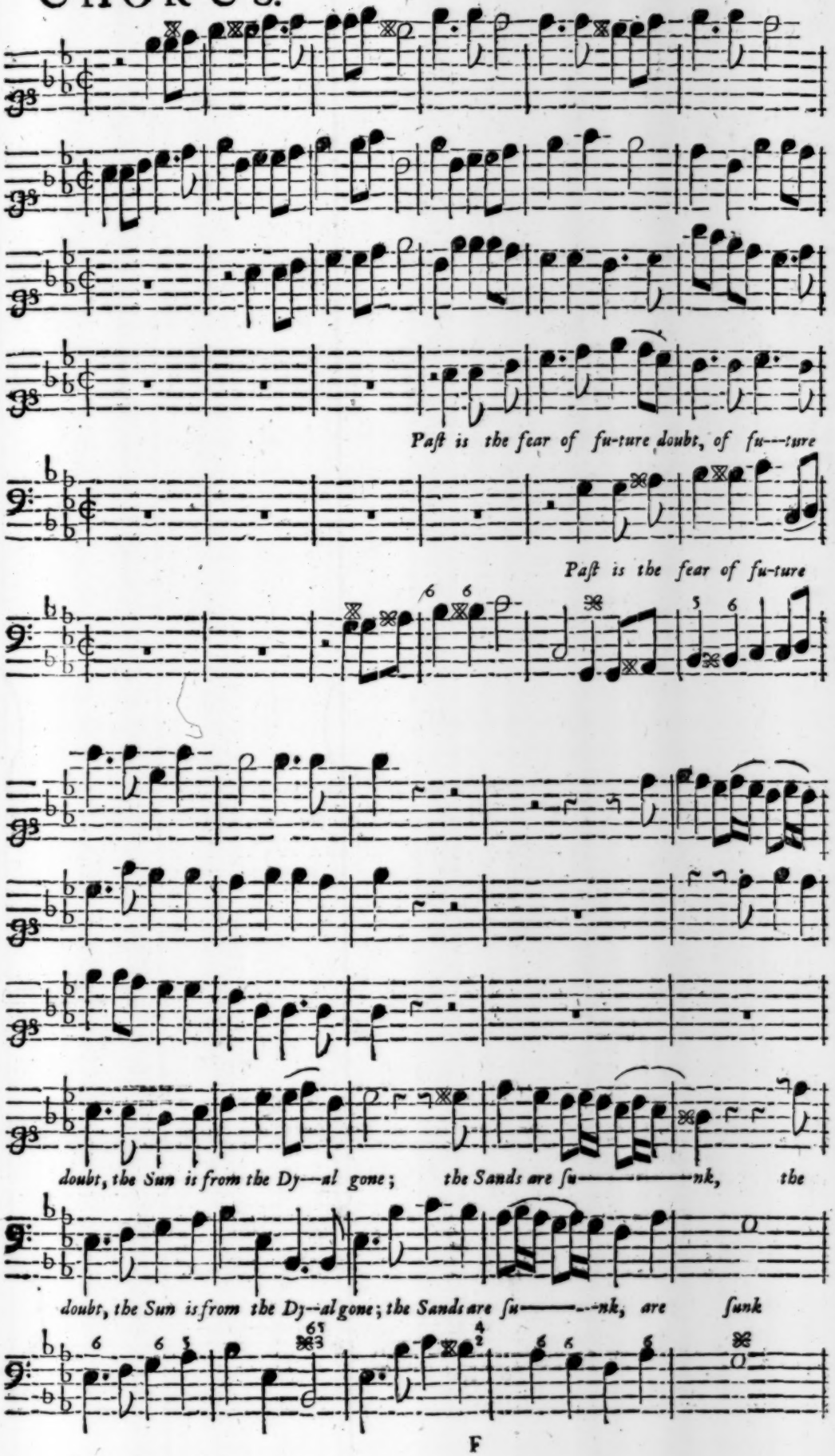

Cou—ch'd in the dark and ſi——lent Grave,
Cou—ch'd in the dark and ſi—lent Grave, no ills of Fate,
no ills of Fate thou now can'ſt fear; in vain wou'd Tyrant Pow'r en——
——ſlave, or ſcornfull Beauty be ſe—vere, or ſcornfull Beauty
be ſevere, or ſcornfull Beauty be ſe——vere.
She.
Wa——rs,

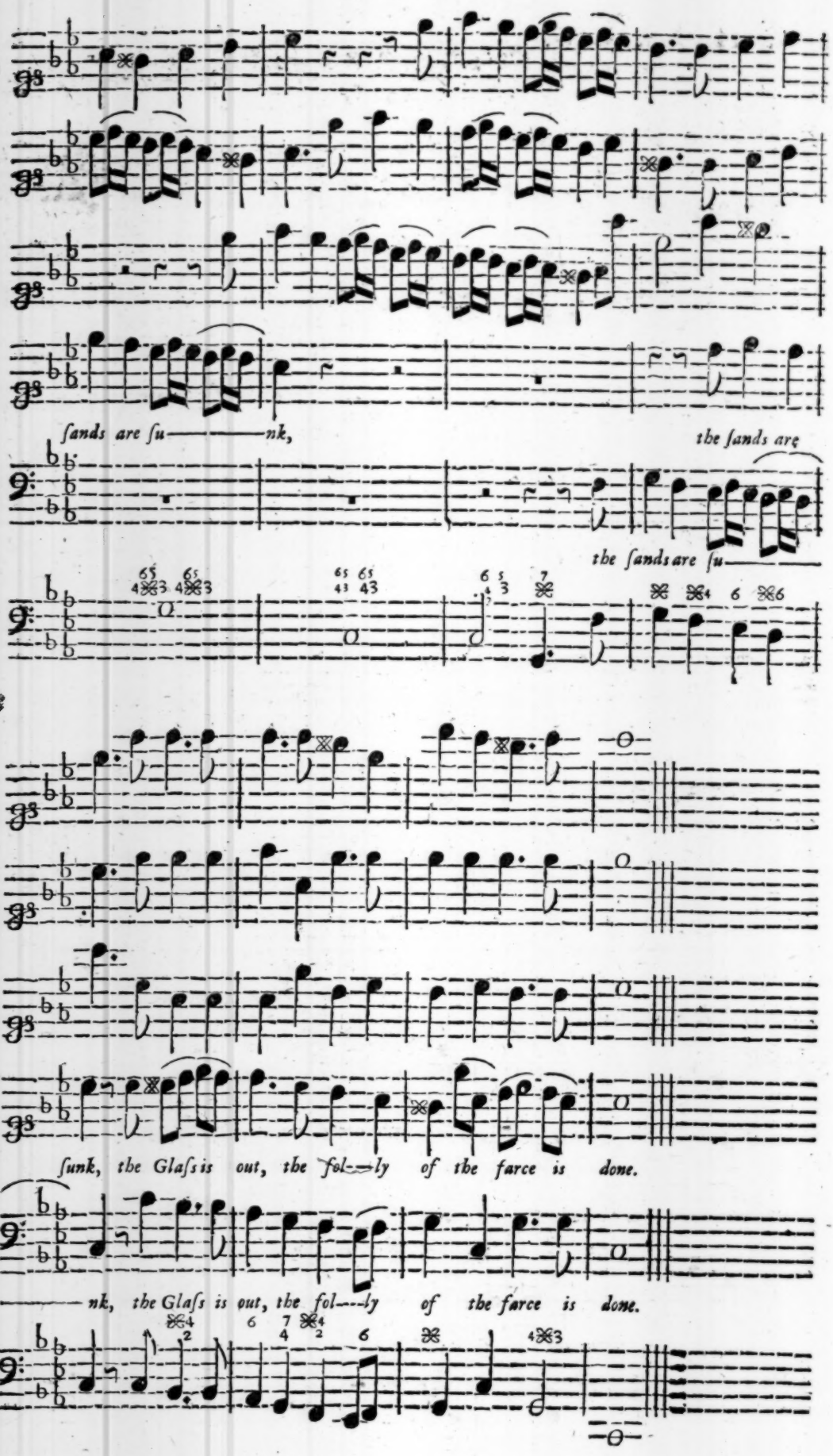

Wa——rs, Wars that do Fa—tal
Storms diſ—perſe, far, far, far from thy happy, happy Manſion keep; Earth-quakes that
ſha——ke, that ſha——
——ke the U—niverſe:
can't Ro——ck, can't Ro——ck, can't Ro——
——ck thee in——to ſounder ſleep. ſleep.


With all the Charms, the Cha——rms of
With all the Charms, the Cha——rms
pea——ce, poſ—ſeſt ſe—cure from life's Torment or Pain.
of peace poſ—ſeſt ſe—cure from life's Tor—ment or Pain.
Sleep and in—dulge thy ſelf, ſleep, ſleep and indulge thy ſelf, ſleep,
Sleep and indulge thy ſelf, ſleep, ſleep and indulge thy ſelf,
ſleep and in—dulge thy ſelf with Reſt, nor dream thou e're ſhal't riſe a—
ſleep: In—dulge thy ſelf with reſt, nor dream thou e're ſhalt riſe a—


---gain; Sleep, and indulge thy ſelf, ſleep, ſleep and indulge thy ſelfe
---gain; Sleep and in--dulge thy ſelf, ſleep, ſleep and in——
ſleep, ſleep and indulge thy ſelf, ſleep, ſleep and in---dulge thy
——dulge thy ſelf, ſleep, ſleep and indulge thy ſelf, ſleep and indulge thy
ſelf with reſt; nor dream thou e're ſhal't riſe a——gain.
ſelf with reſt; nor dream thou e're ſhal't riſe a——gain.

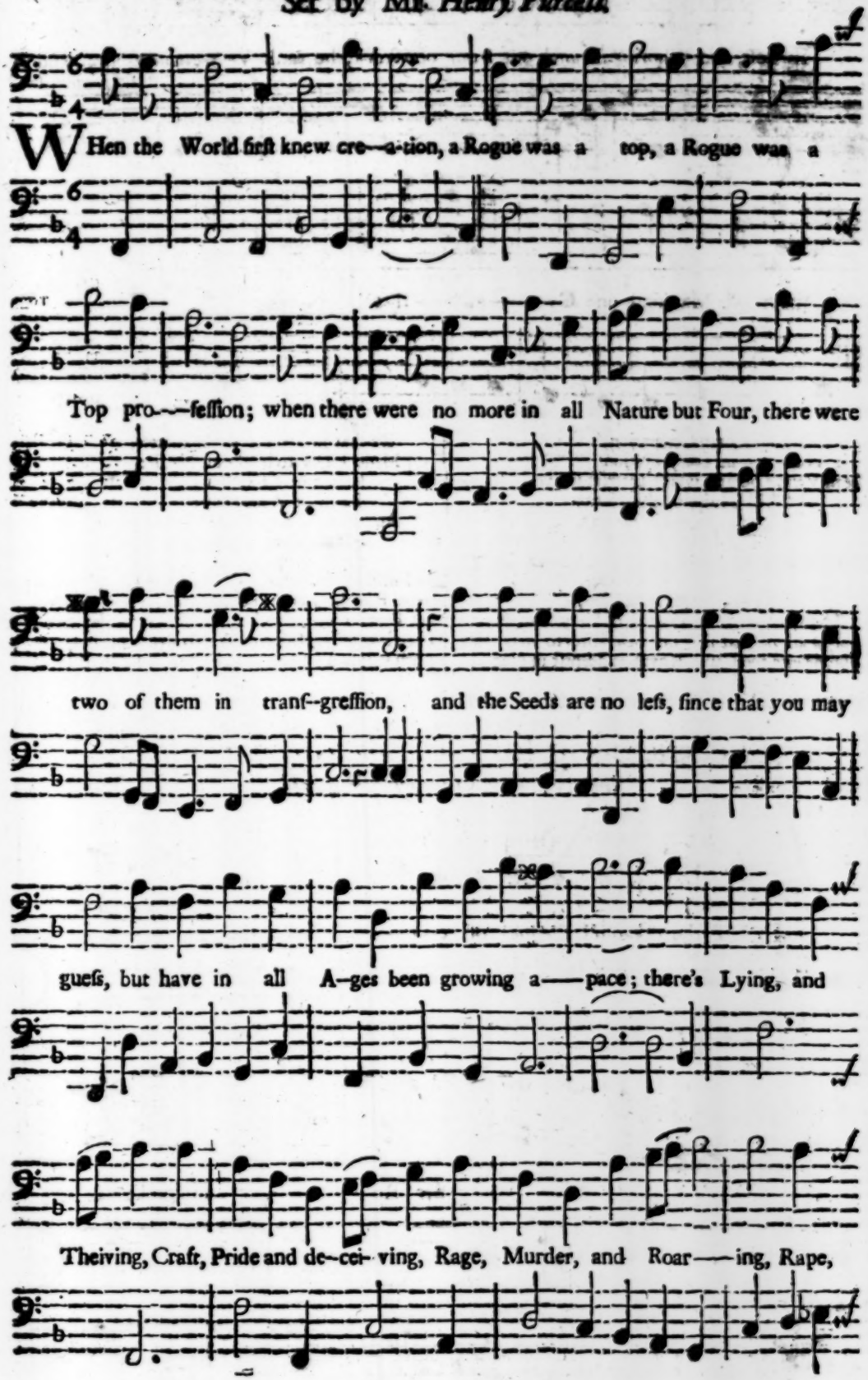
CHORUS.

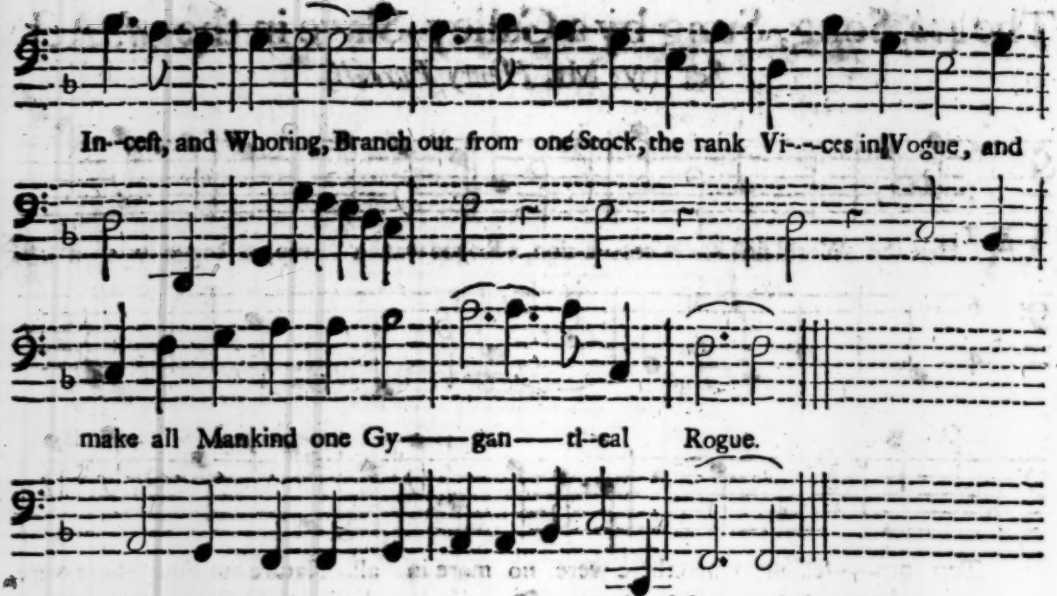

Paſt is the fear of fu-ture doubt, of fu---ture
Paſt is the fear of fu-ture
doubt, the Sun is from the Dy---al gone; the Sands are ſu——————nk, the
doubt, the Sun is from the Dy---al gone; the Sands are ſu——————nk, are ſunk


ſands are ſu——nk,
the ſands are
the ſands are ſu——
ſunk, the Glaſs is out, the fol—ly of the farce is done.
——nk, the Glaſs is out, the fol—ly of the farce is done.

The 4th. Song, Sung by a Galley-Slave in the 3d. Act.

Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



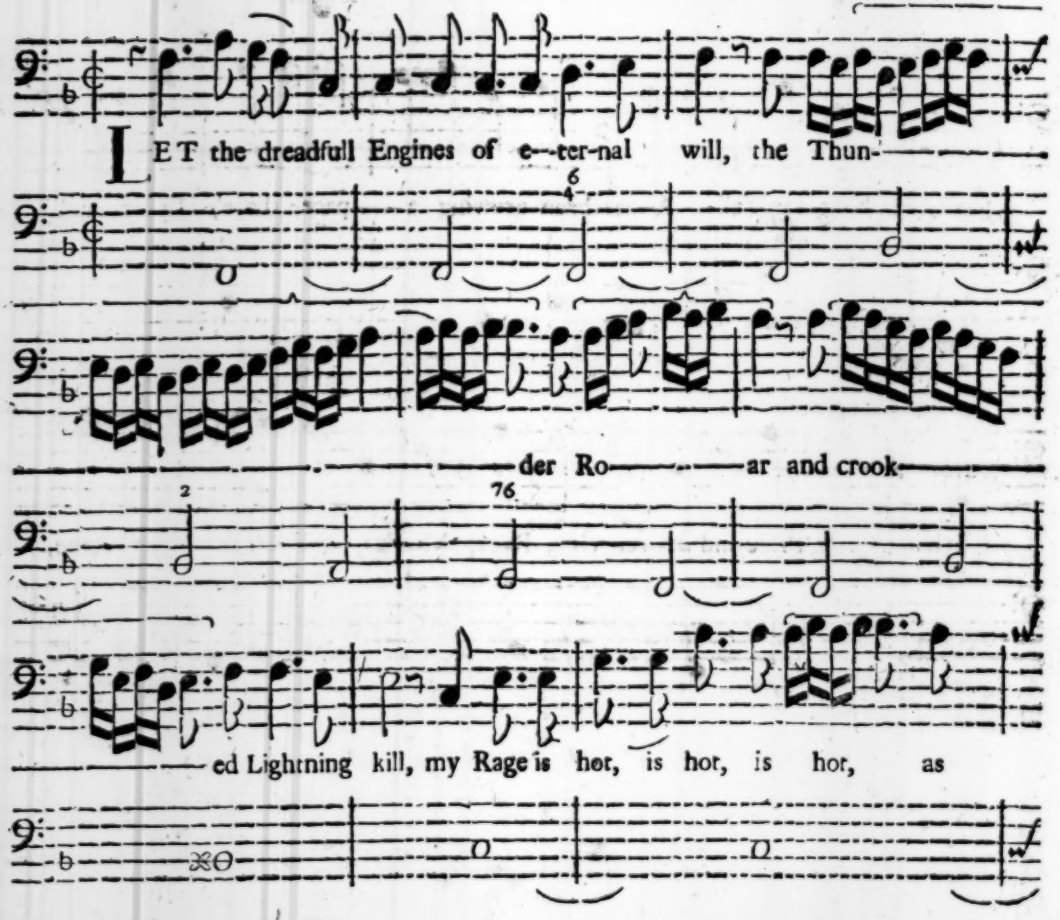


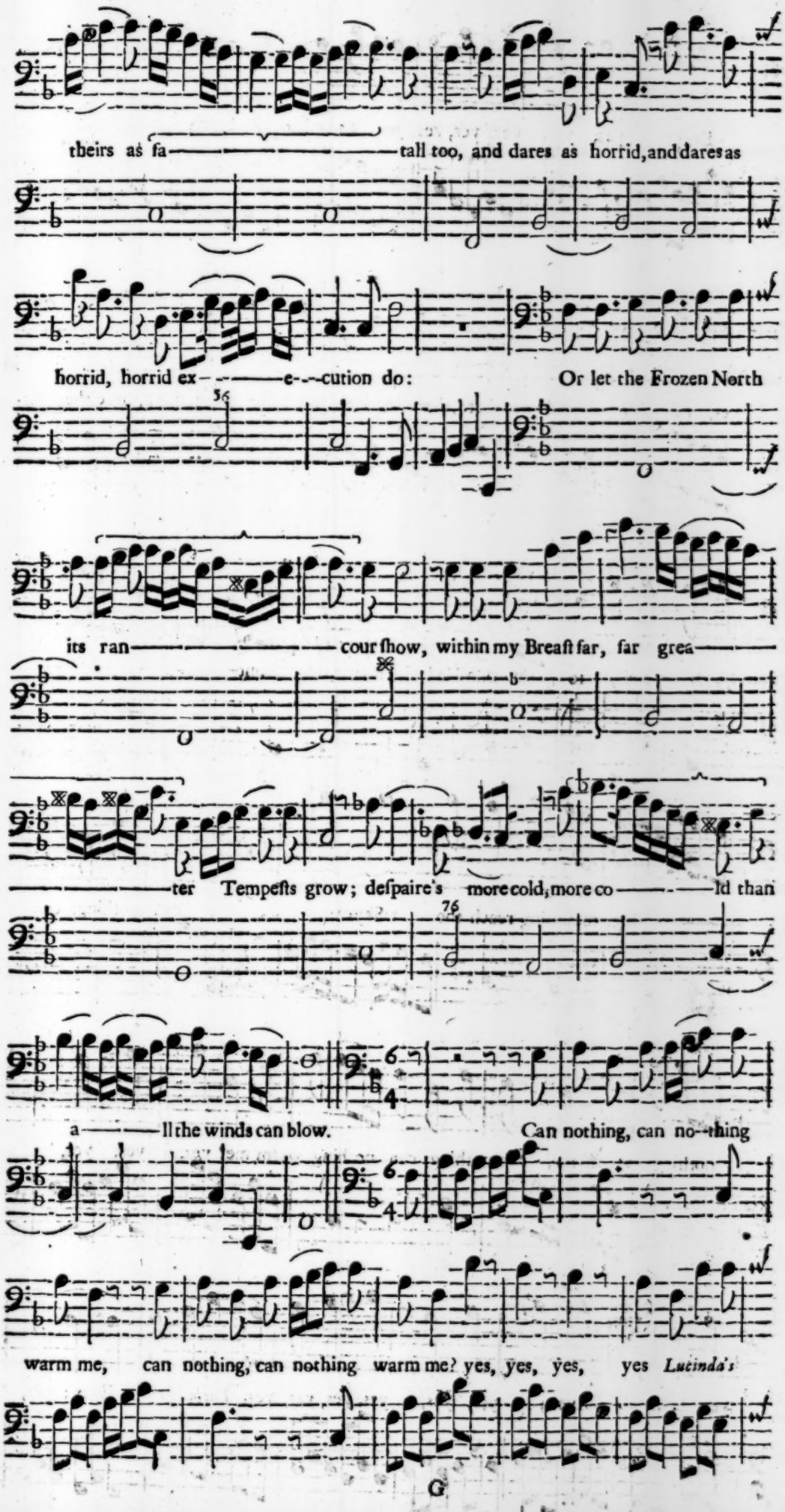
View all human Generation,
You'l find in every Station,
Lean Vertue decays, whilſt Intereſt ſways,
Th'ill Genius of the Nation;
All are Rogues in degrees,
The Lawyer for Fees,
The Courtier *Le cringe*, and the Alderman ſqueez;
The Canter, the Toper,
The Church Interloper,
The Punk, and the Practiſe of Piety Groper;
But of all, he that fails our true Rites to maintain,
And deſerts the Cauſe Royal is deepeſt in grain.

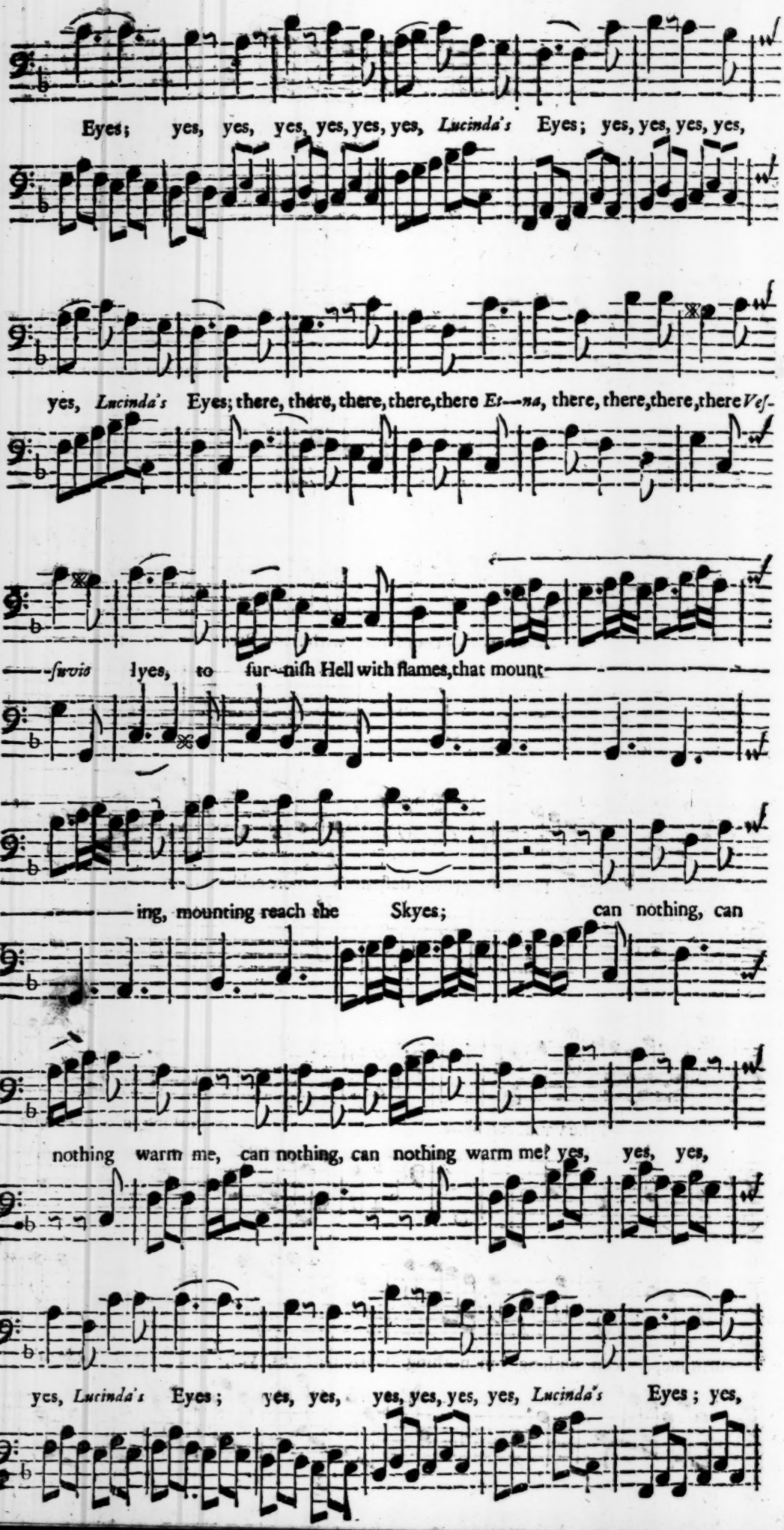
He that firſt to mend the matter,
Made Laws to bind our Nature,
ſhou'd have found a way,
To make Wills obey;
And have Moddel'd new the Creature,
For the ſavage in Man,
From Original ran,
And in ſpight of Confinement now raigns as't began:
Heres Preaching and Praying, and Reaſon diſplaying,
Yet Brother with Brother, is Killing and Slaying;
Then blame not the Rogue that free-Senſe does enjoy,
Then falls like a Log, and believes----he ſhall lye.

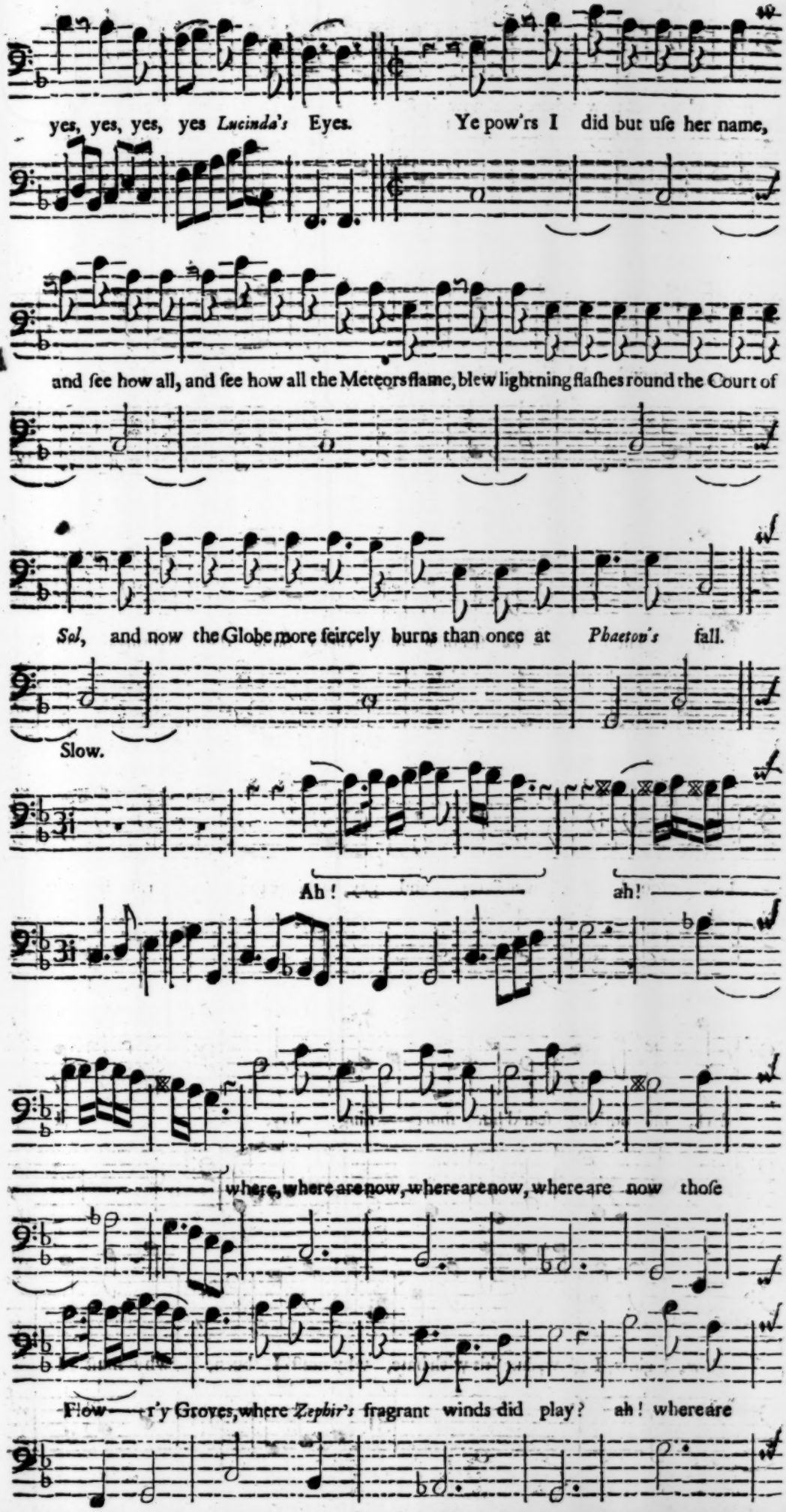
The 5*th.* Song for *Cardenio* in the 4*th.* Act.

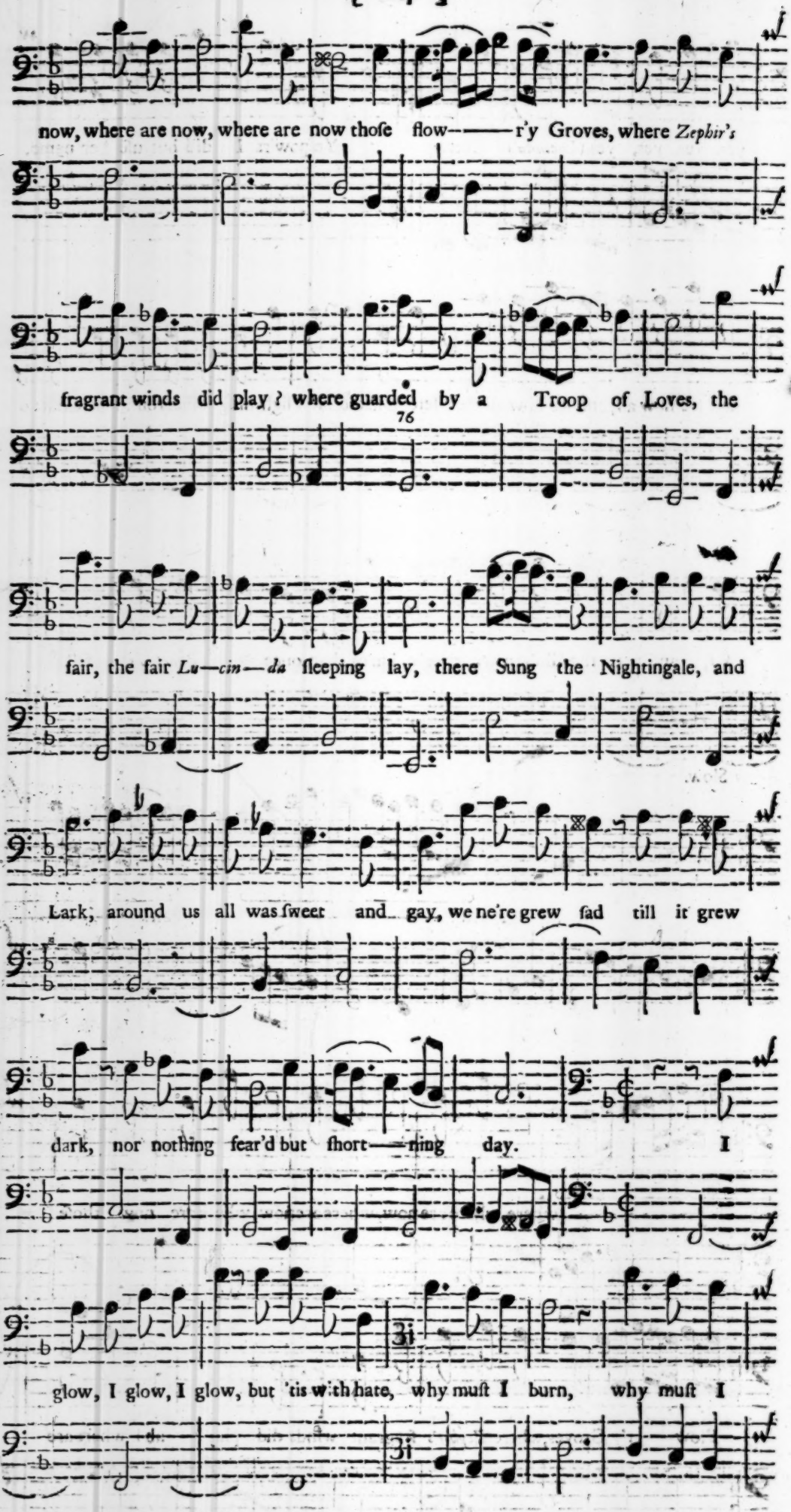
Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*

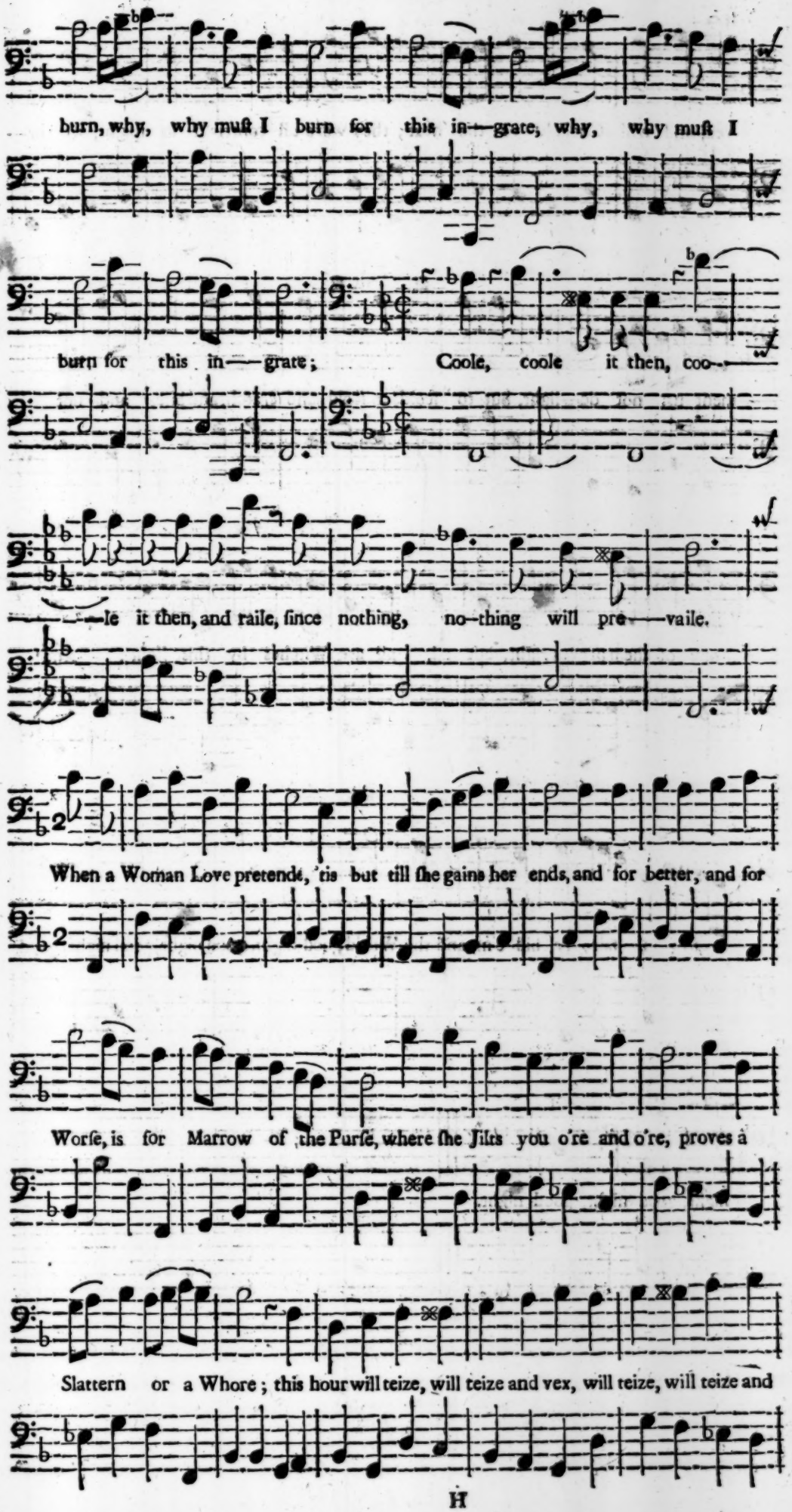


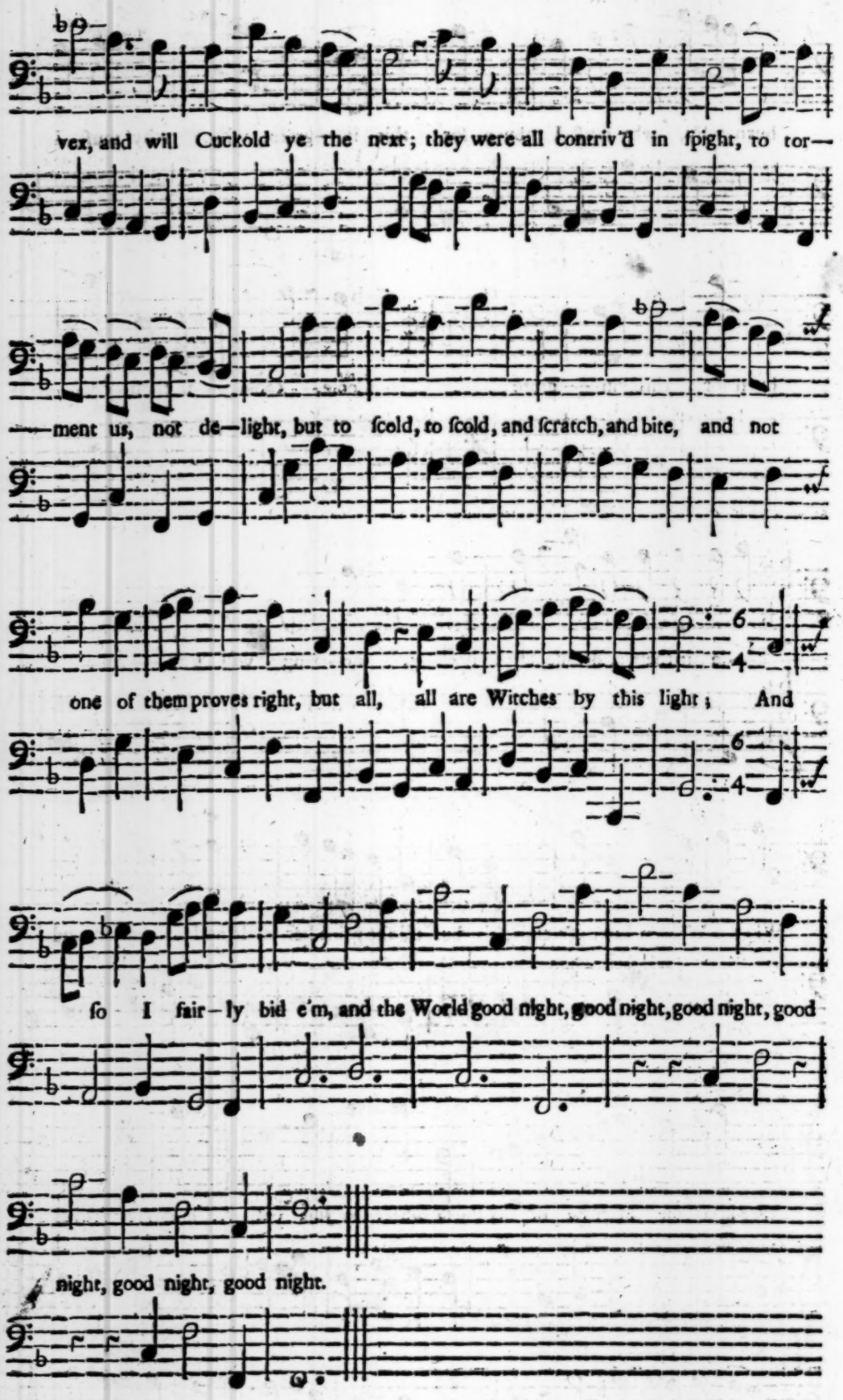

theirs as fa——tall too, and dares as horrid, and dares as
horrid, horrid ex———e—cution do: Or let the Frozen North
its ran——cour ſhow, within my Breaſt far, far grea——
——ter Tempeſts grow; deſpaire's more cold, more co——ld than
a——ll the winds can blow. Can nothing, can no—thing
warm me, can nothing, can nothing warm me? yes, yes, yes, yes Lucinda's


Eyes; yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, Lucinda's Eyes; yes, yes, yes, yes,
yes, Lucinda's Eyes; there, there, there, there, there Es—na, there, there, there, there Ves-
—suvio lyes, to fur—nish Hell with flames, that mount
——ing, mounting reach the Skyes; can nothing, can
nothing warm me, can nothing, can nothing warm me? yes, yes, yes,
yes, Lucinda's Eyes; yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, Lucinda's Eyes; yes,


yes, yes, yes, yes *Lucinda's* Eyes. Ye pow'rs I did but uſe her name,
and ſee how all, and ſee how all the Meteors flame, blew lightning flaſhes round the Court of
Sol, and now the Globe more feircely burns than once at *Phaeton's* fall.
Slow.
Ah! ah!
where, where are now, where are now, where are now thoſe
Flow—r'y Groves, where *Zephir's* fragrant winds did play? ah! where are

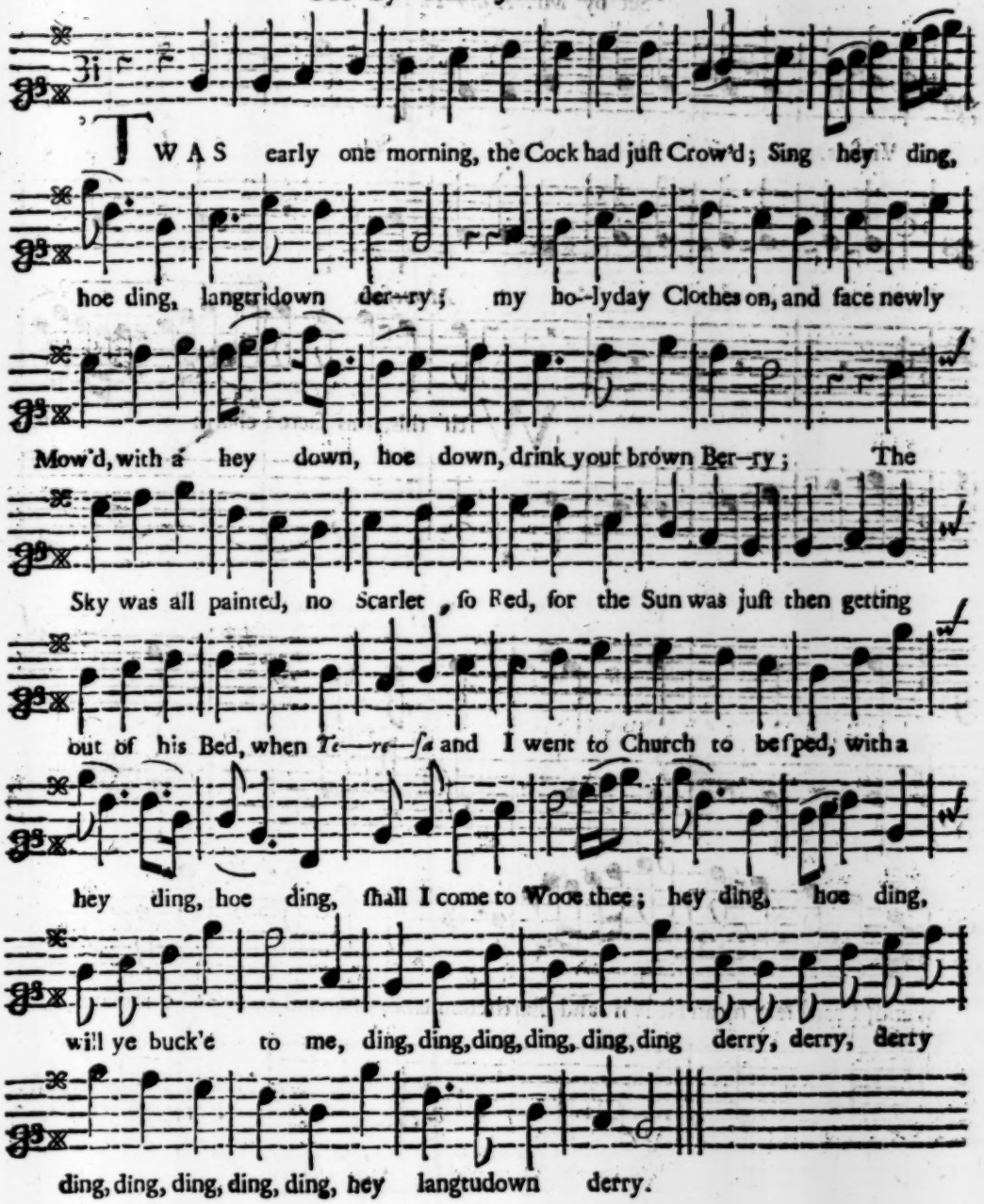

now, where are now, where are now thoſe flow——r'y Groves, where Zephir's
fragrant winds did play? where guarded by a Troop of Loves, the
fair, the fair Lu—cin—da ſleeping lay, there Sung the Nightingale, and
Lark, around us all was ſweet and gay, we ne're grew ſad till it grew
dark, nor nothing fear'd but ſhort——ning day. I
glow, I glow, I glow, but 'tis with hate, why muſt I burn, why muſt I


burn, why, why muſt I burn for this in—grate, why, why muſt I
burn for this in—grate; Coole, coole it then, coo—
—le it then, and raile, ſince nothing, no—thing will pre—vaile.
When a Woman Love pretends, 'tis but till ſhe gains her ends, and for better, and for
Worſe, is for Marrow of the Purſe, where ſhe Jilts you o're and o're, proves a
Slattern or a Whore; this hour will teize, will teize and vex, will teize, will teize and


vex, and will Cuckold ye the next; they were all contriv'd in ſpight, to tor—
—ment us, not de—light, but to ſcold, to ſcold, and ſcratch, and bite, and not
one of them proves right, but all, all are Witches by this light; And
ſo I fair—ly bid e'm, and the World good night, good night, good night, good
night, good night, good night.

The 6th. Song for *Sancho* in the 4th. Act.

Set by Mr. *John Eccles.*



II.

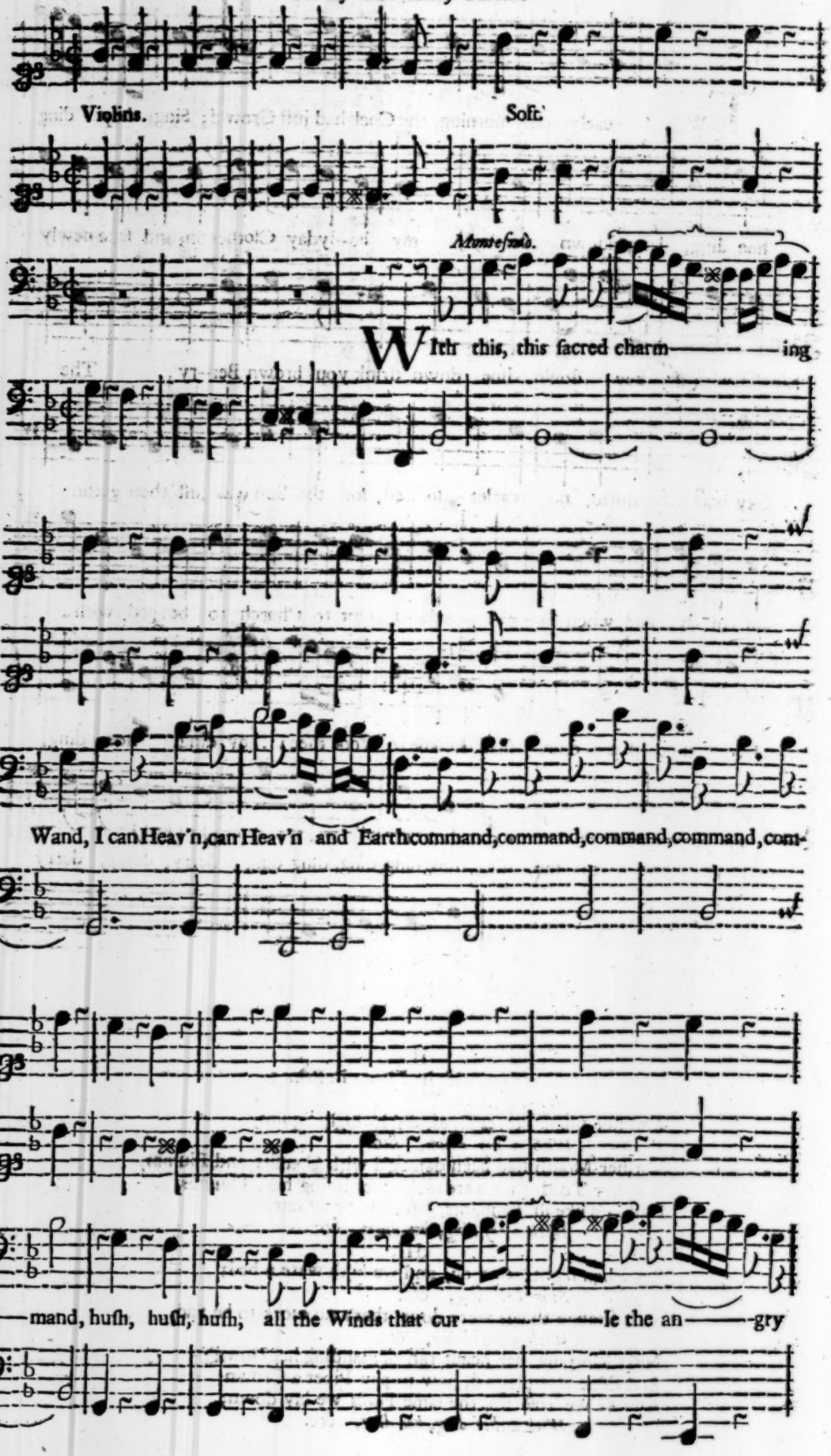
Her Face was as fair, as if't had been in Print;
Sing hey ding, &c.
And her ſmall Ferret Eyes, did lovingly Squint,
With a hey down, &c.
Yet her Mouth had been damag'd with Comfits and Plumbs,
And her Teeth that were uſeleſs, for biting her Thumbs,
Had late like ill Tennants, forſaken her Gums;
With a hey ding, hoe ding, &c.

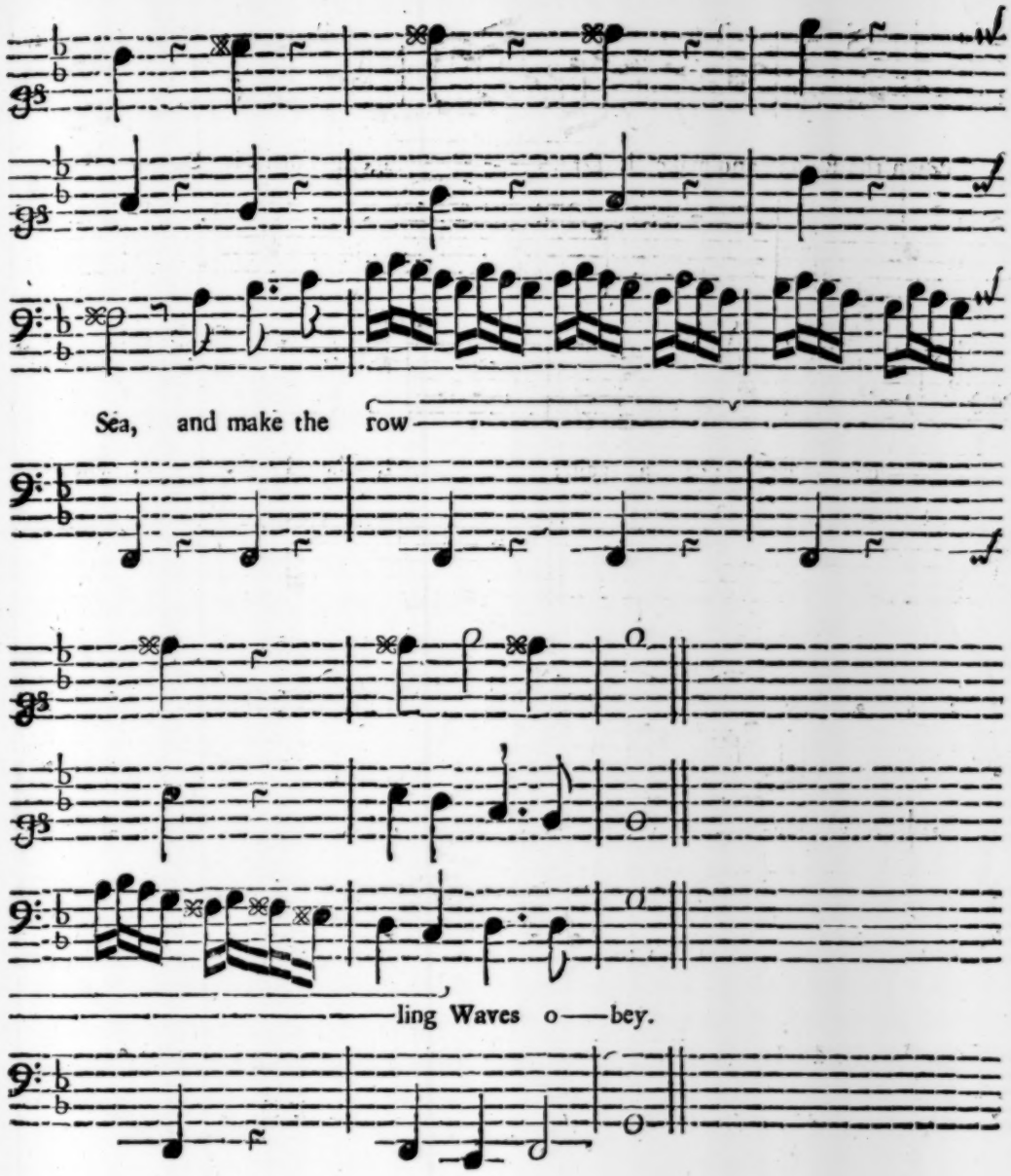
III.

But when night came on, and we both were a bed;
Sing hey ding, &c.
Such ſtrange things were done, ther's no more to be ſaid,
With a hey down, &c.
Next Morning her head, ran of mending her Gown;
And mine was plagu'd, how to pay Piper a Crown,
And ſo we roſe up, the ſame Fools we lay down;
With a hey ding, hoe ding, &c.

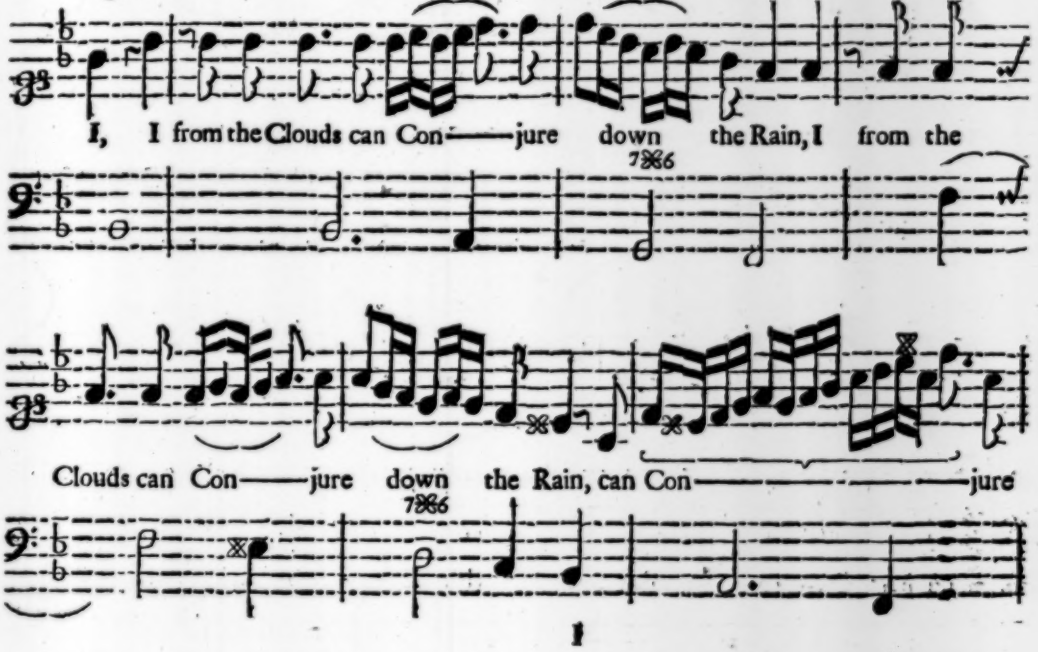
The 7th. Song for *Montesmò* an Inchanter, and *Melliſſa* and *Urganda* Inchantreſſes. Sung in the 5th. Act of the firſt Part of *Don-Quixot*.

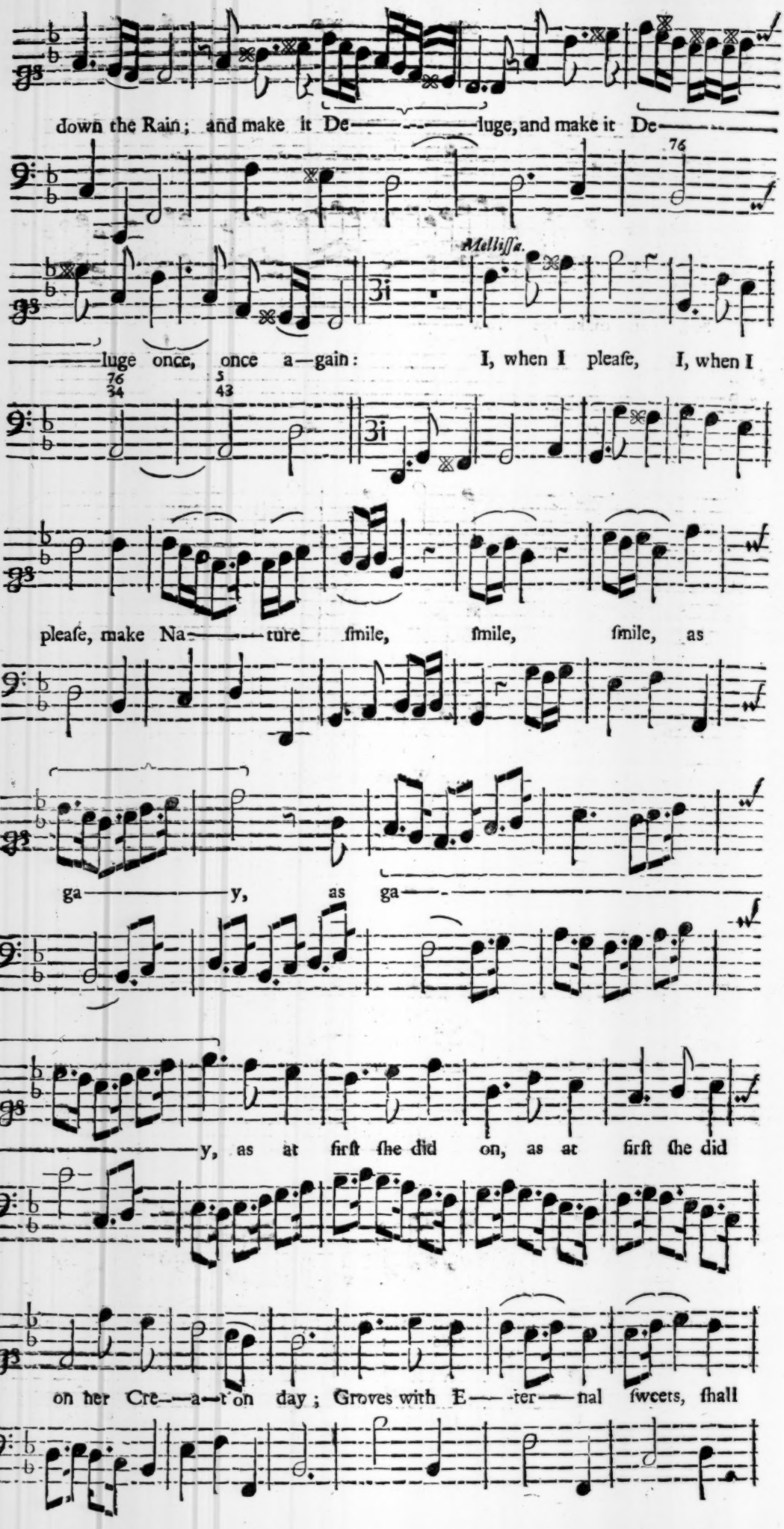
Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell*.

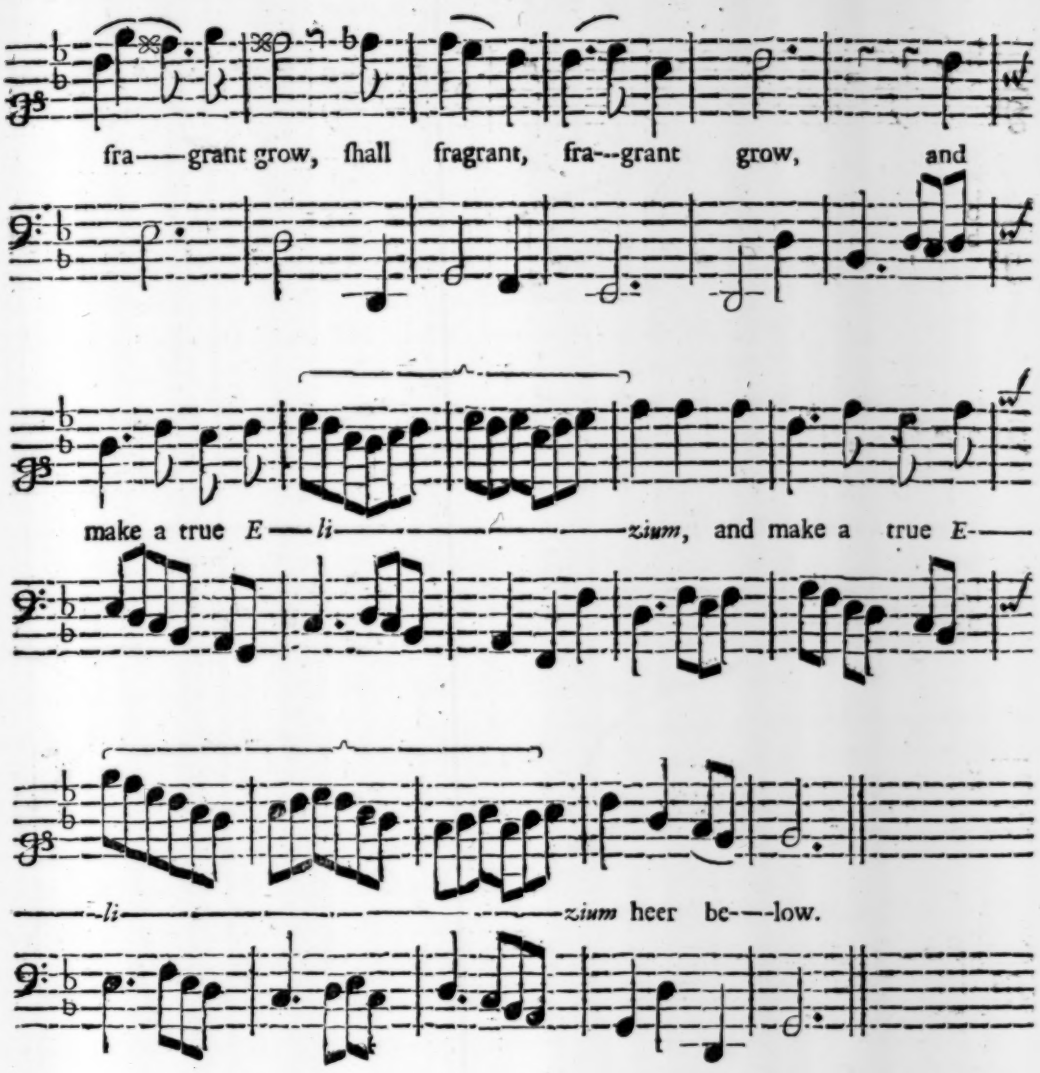



Sea, and make the row
ling Waves o—bey.

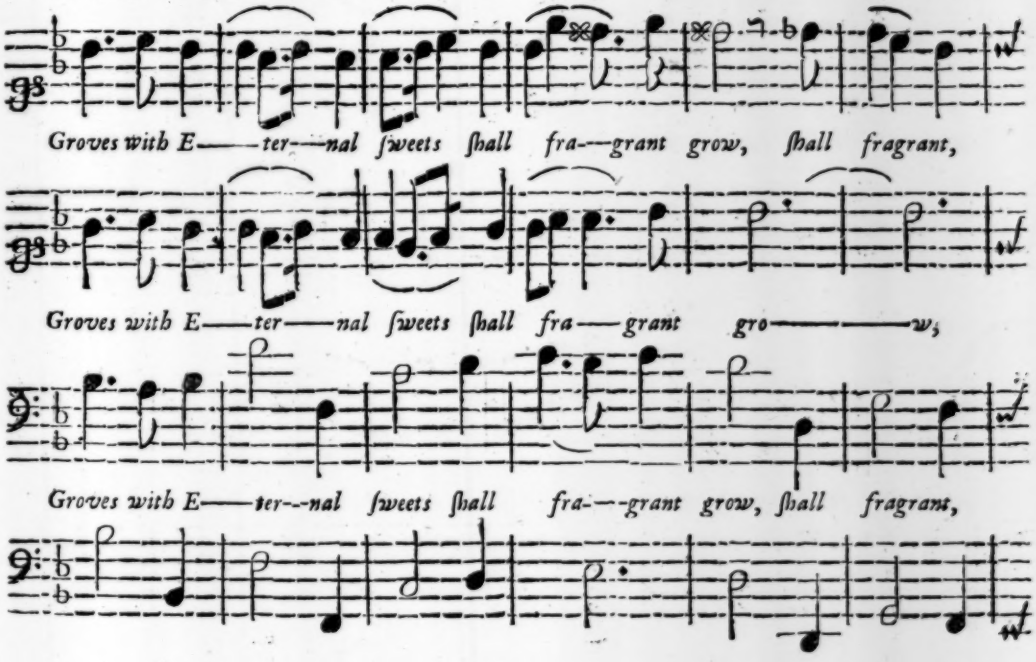
Urganda.

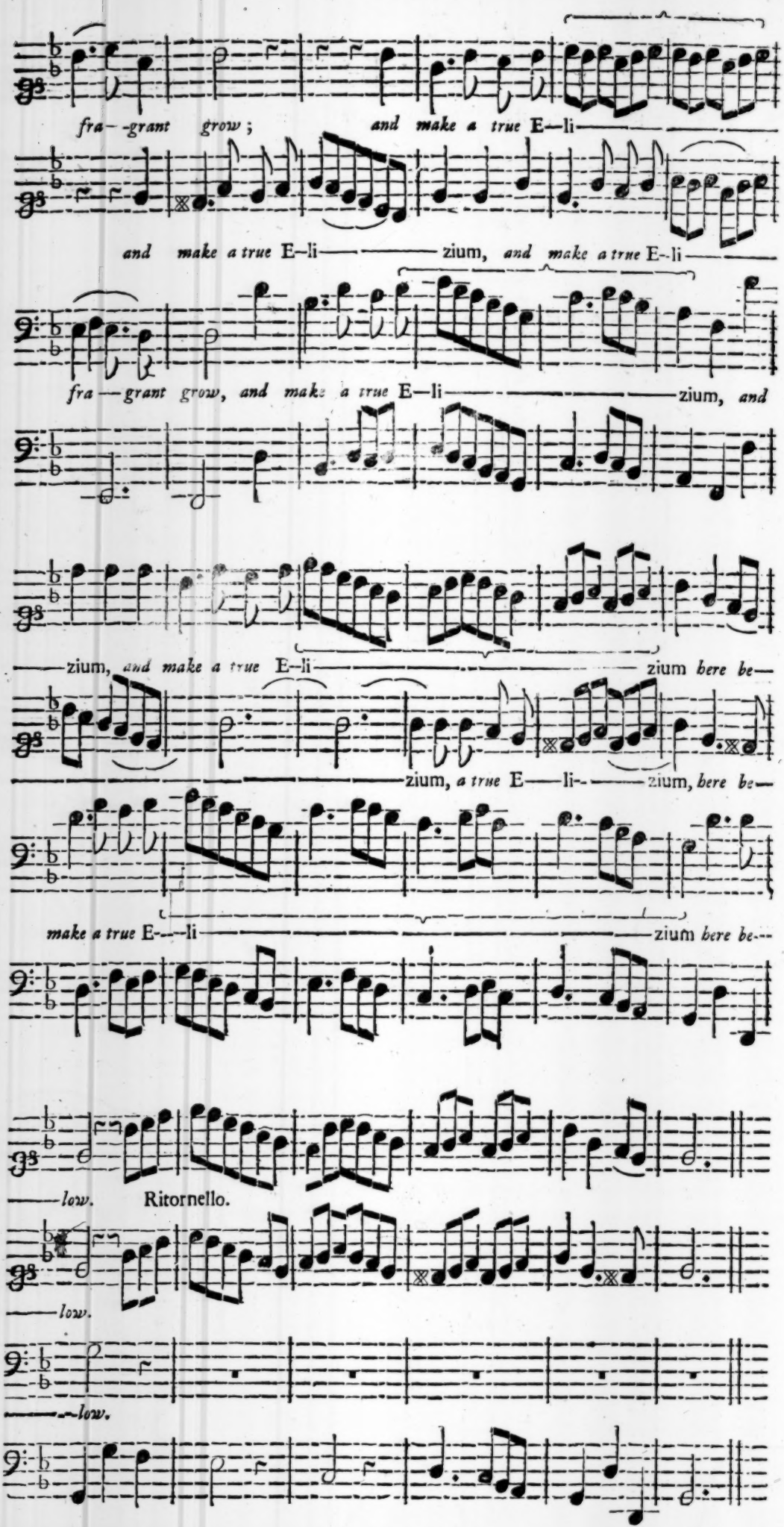

I, I from the Clouds can Con—jure down the Rain, I from the
7 8 6
Clouds can Con—jure down the Rain, can Con—jure
7 8 6


down the Rain; and make it De——luge, and make it De——
Meliſſa.
——luge once, once a—gain: I, when I pleaſe, I, when I
pleaſe, make Na——ture ſmile, ſmile, ſmile, as
ga——y, as ga——
——y, as at firſt ſhe did on, as at firſt ſhe did
on her Cre——a—t'on day; Groves with E——ter——nal ſweets, ſhall

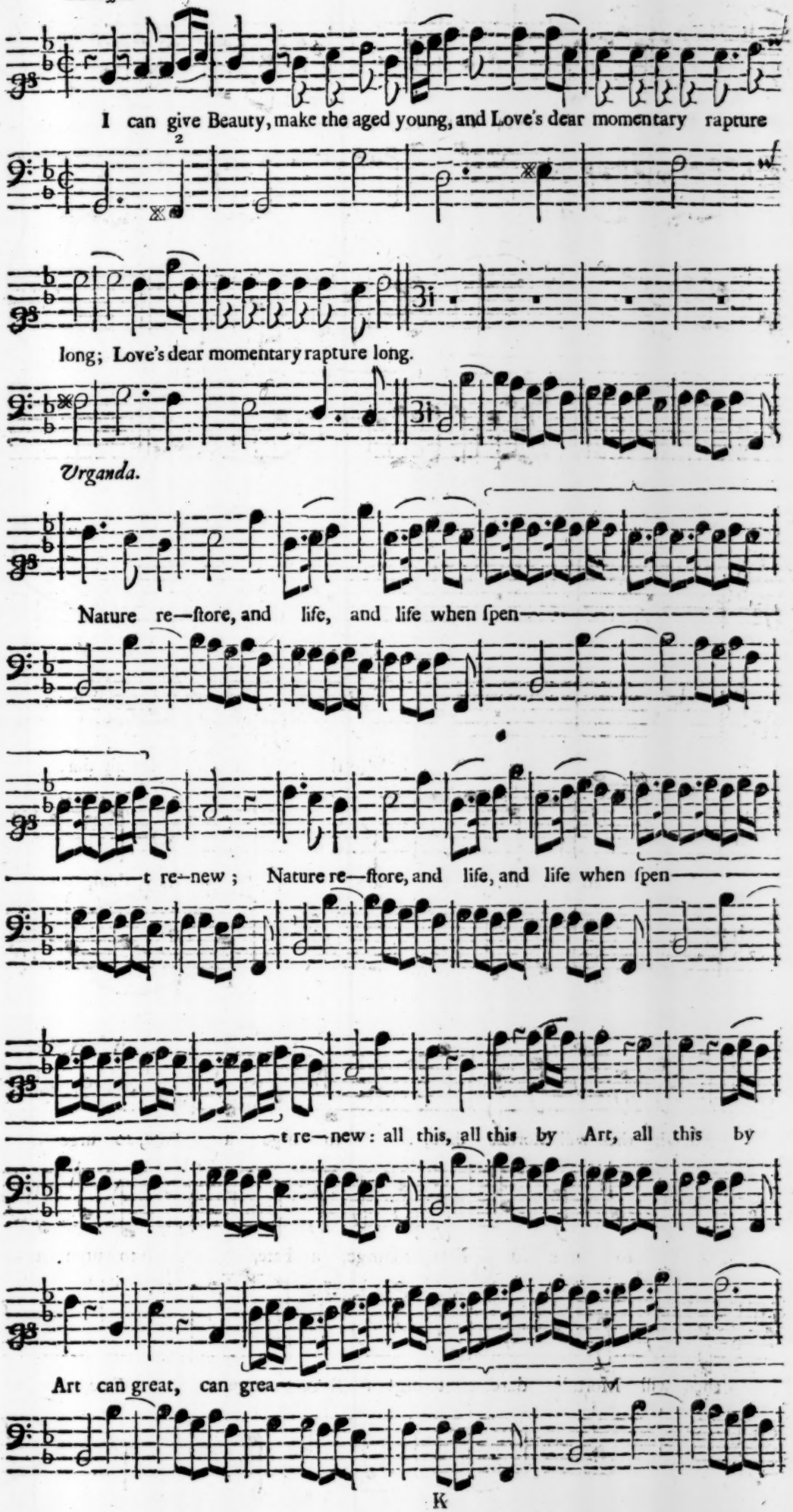

fra——grant grow, ſhall fragrant, fra---grant grow, and
make a true E——li——zium, and make a true E——
——li——zium heer be——low.

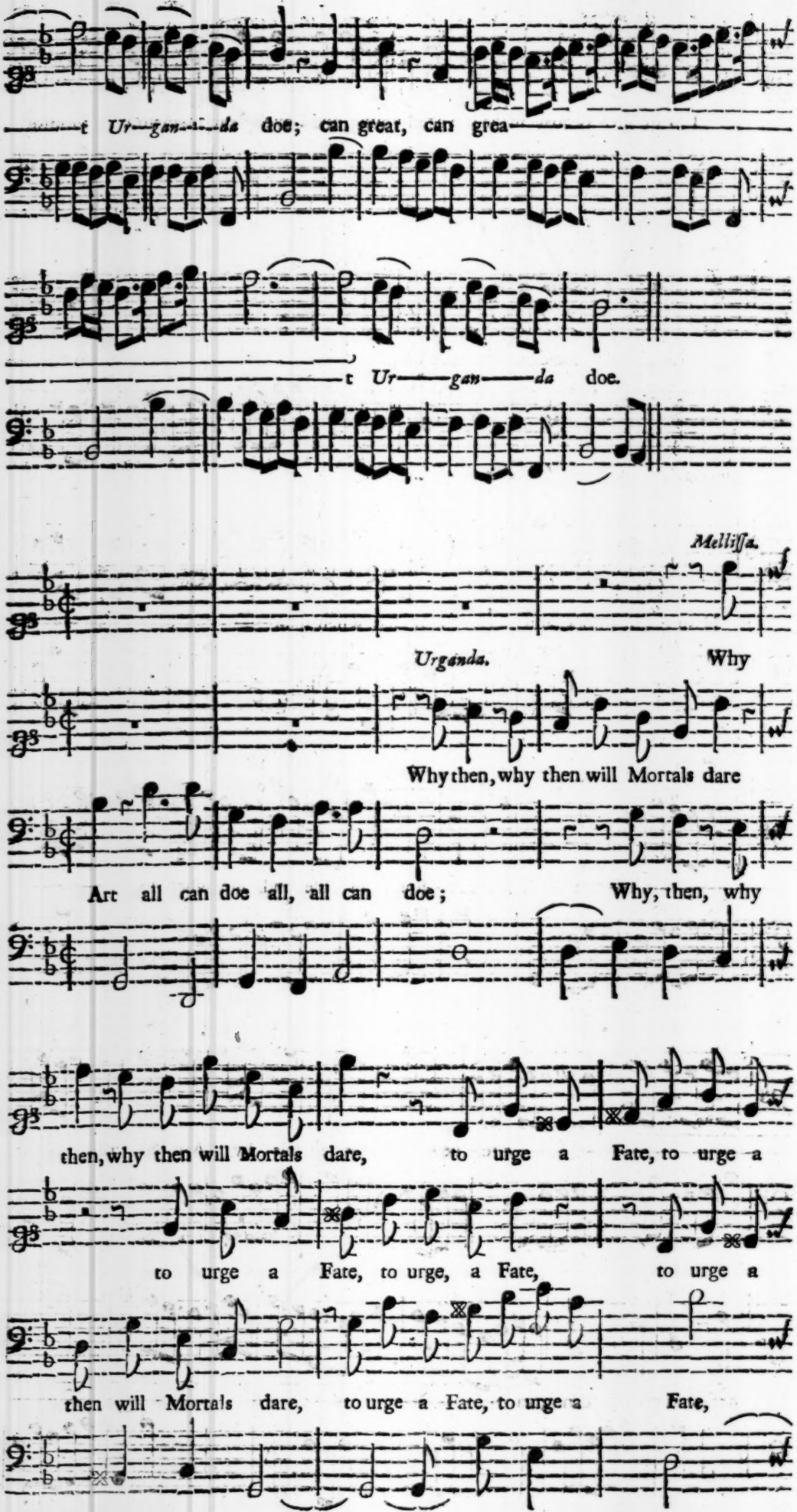
CHORUS.

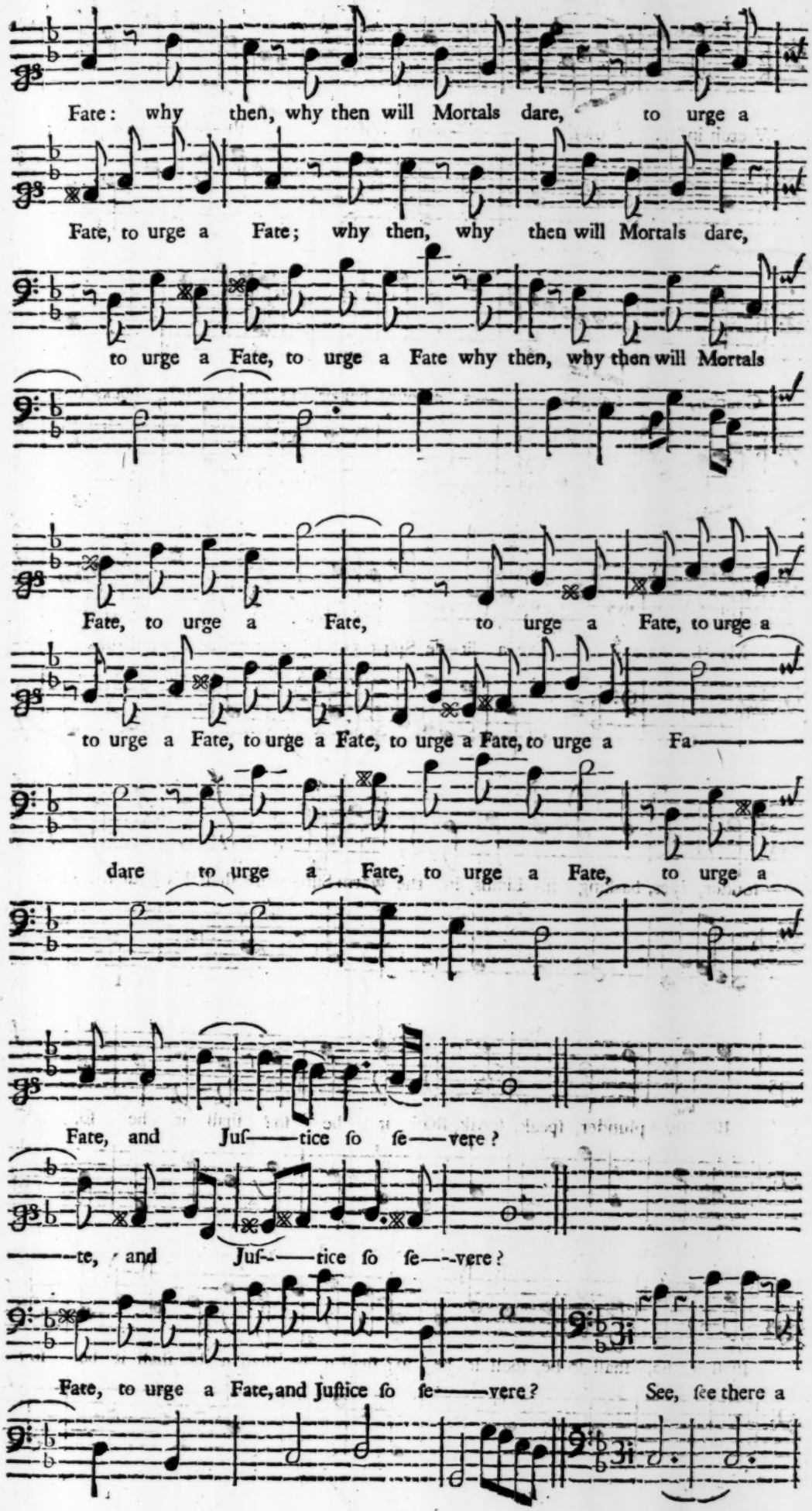

Groves with E——ter——nal ſweets ſhall fra——grant grow, ſhall fragrant,
Groves with E——ter——nal ſweets ſhall fra——grant gro——w,
Groves with E——ter---nal ſweets ſhall fra——grant grow, ſhall fragrant,

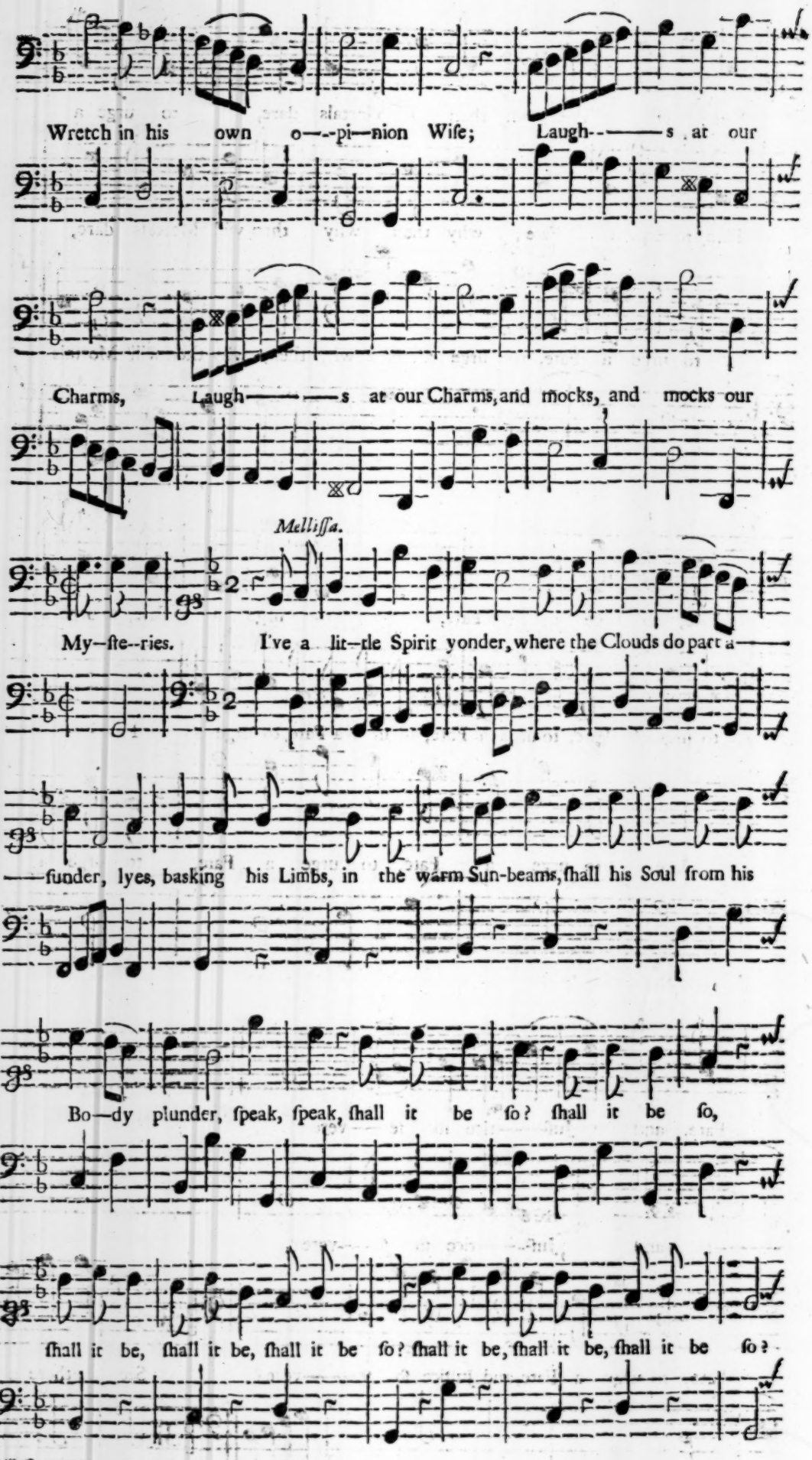

fra- -grant grow ; and make a true E—li
and make a true E—li zium, and make a true E-li
fra—grant grow, and make a true E—li zium, and
zium, and make a true E—li zium here be—
zium, a true E—li- zium, here be—
make a true E—li zium here be—
low. Ritornello.
low.
low.

Melliſſa.

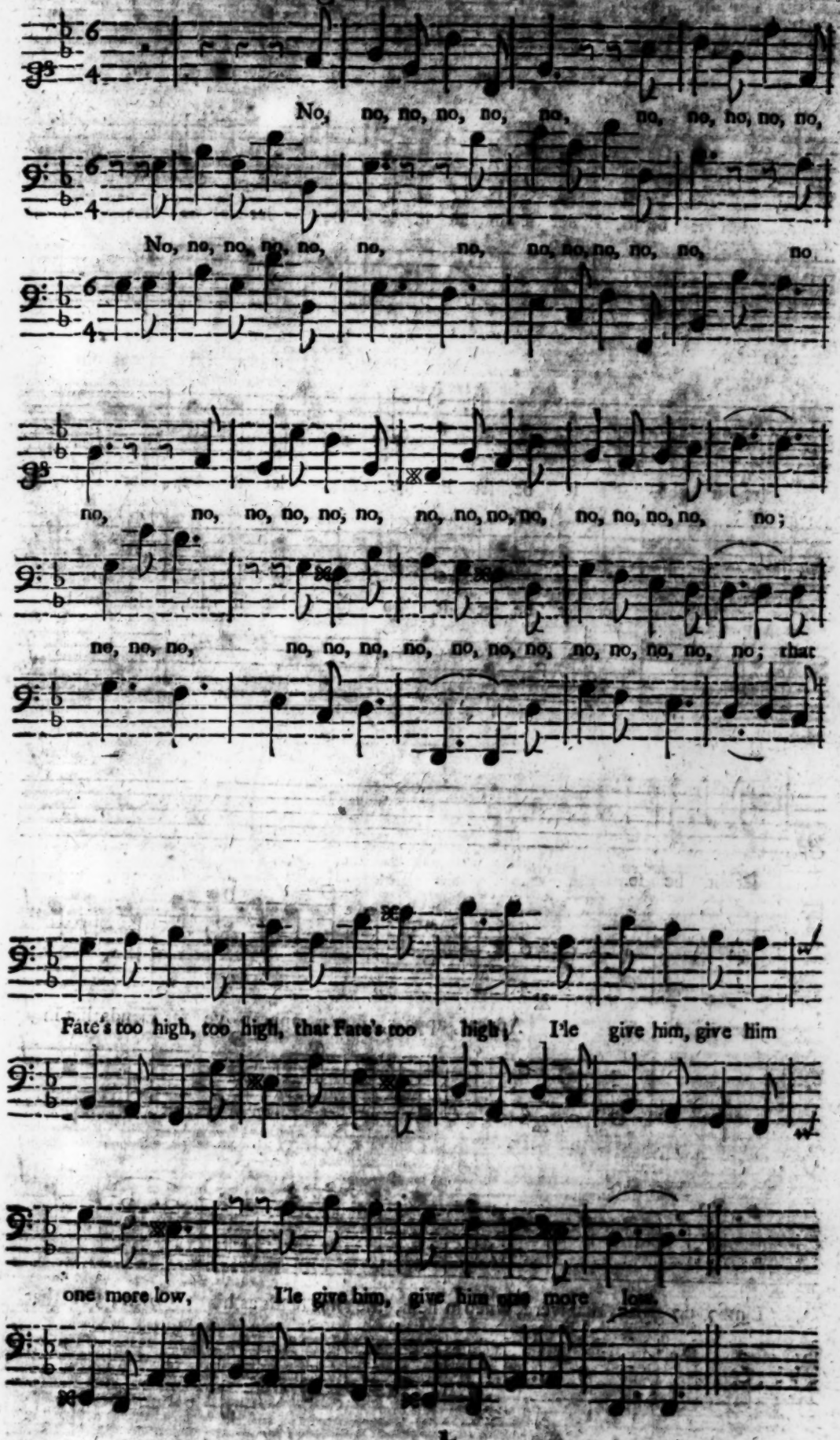

I can give Beauty, make the aged young, and Love's dear momentary rapture
long; Love's dear momentary rapture long.
Urganda.
Nature re—ſtore, and life, and life when ſpen—
—t re—new; Nature re—ſtore, and life, and life when ſpen—
—t re—new: all this, all this by Art, all this by
Art can great, can grea—


t Ur—gan—da doe; can great, can grea—
t Ur——gan——da doe.
Melliſſa.
Urganda. Why
Why then, why then will Mortals dare
Art all can doe all, all can doe; Why, then, why
then, why then will Mortals dare, to urge a Fate, to urge a
to urge a Fate, to urge, a Fate, to urge a
then will Mortals dare, to urge a Fate, to urge a Fate,


Fate: why then, why then will Mortals dare, to urge a
Fate, to urge a Fate; why then, why then will Mortals dare,
to urge a Fate, to urge a Fate why then, why then will Mortals
Fate, to urge a Fate, to urge a Fate, to urge a
to urge a Fate, to urge a Fate, to urge a Fate, to urge a Fa——
dare to urge a Fate, to urge a Fate, to urge a
Fate, and Juſ——tice ſo ſe——vere?
——te, and Juſ——tice ſo ſe——vere?
Fate, to urge a Fate, and Juſtice ſo ſe——vere? See, ſee there a


Wretch in his own o--pi--nion Wiſe; Laugh-----s at our
Charms, Laugh-----s at our Charms, and mocks, and mocks our
Melliſſa.
My--ſte--ries. I've a lit--tle Spirit yonder, where the Clouds do part a----
----ſunder, lyes, basking his Limbs, in the warm Sun-beams, ſhall his Soul from his
Bo--dy plunder, ſpeak, ſpeak, ſhall it be ſo? ſhall it be ſo,
ſhall it be, ſhall it be, ſhall it be ſo? ſhall it be, ſhall it be, ſhall it be ſo?

Urganda.


No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no;
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no; that
Fate's too high, too high, that Fate's too high; I'le give him, give him
one more low, I'le give him, give him one more low.

Melliſſa.

Let it be ſo, let it be ſo, let it be ſo;

Urganda.

Let it be ſo, let it be, let it be ſo, let it be ſo;

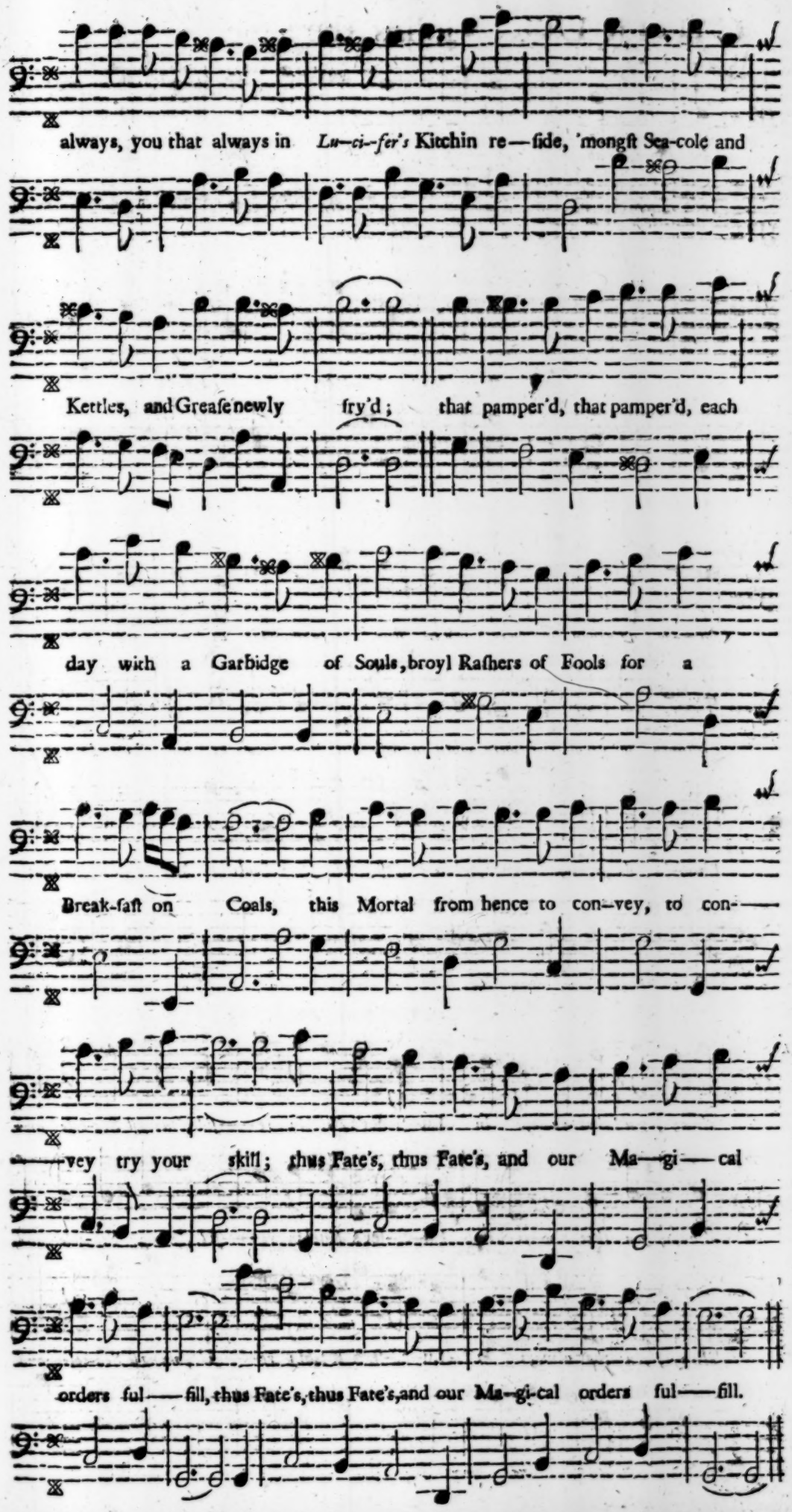
let it be, let it be, let it be ſo; let it be, let it be,

let it be, let it be, let it be ſo; let it be, let it be,

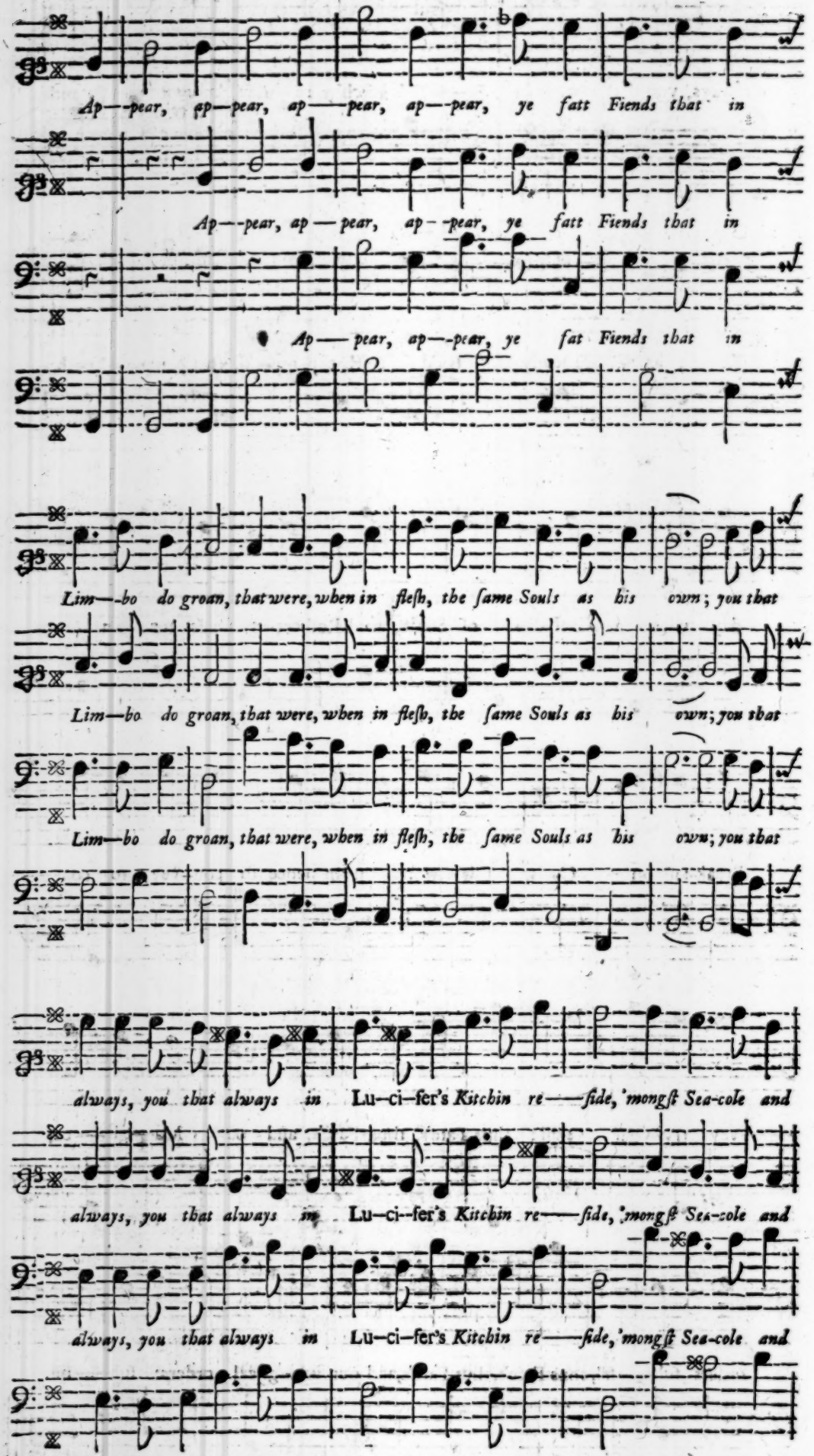
let it be ſo.

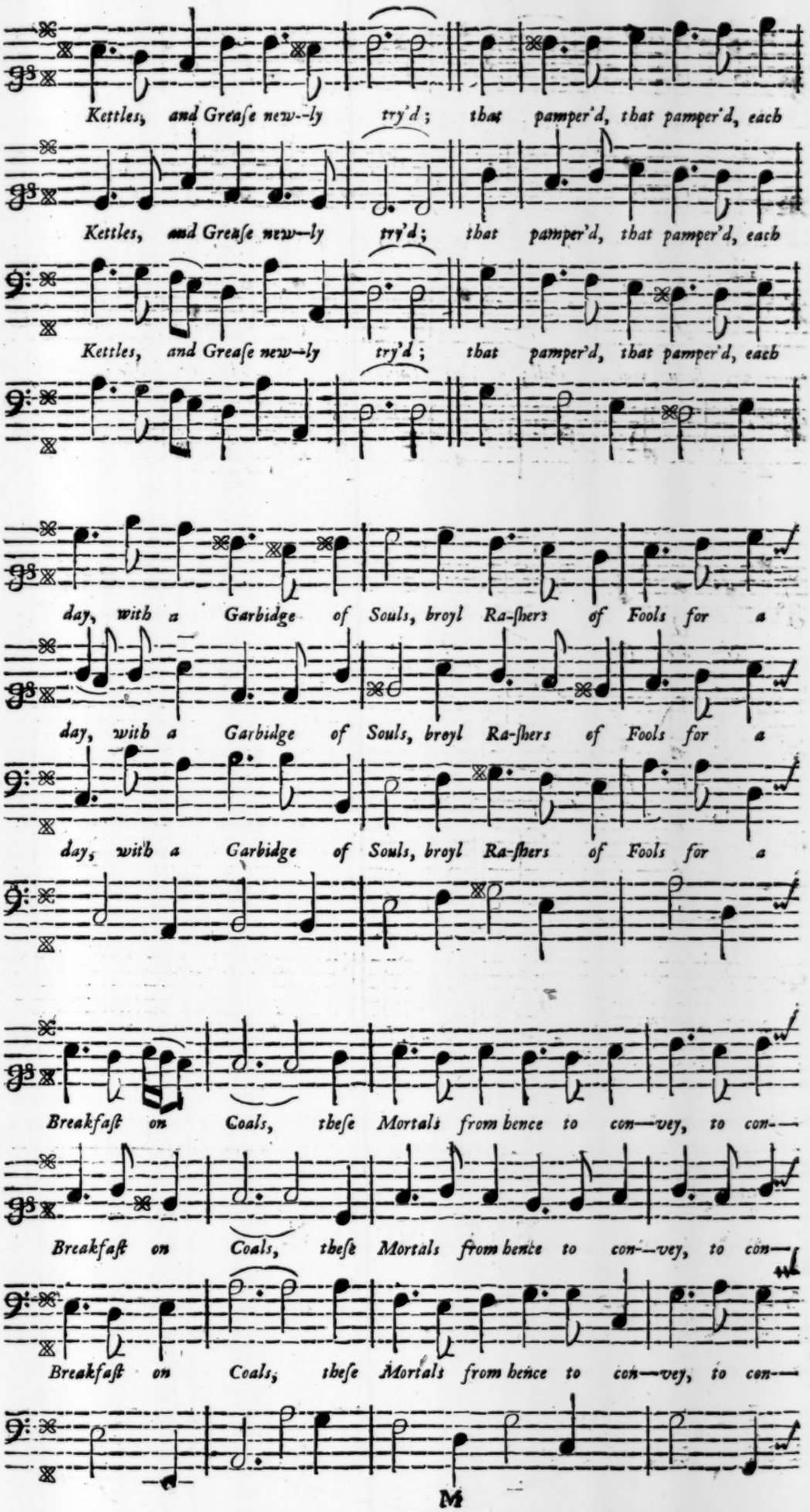
let it be ſo. Appear, appear, appear, appear ye fat Fiends that in

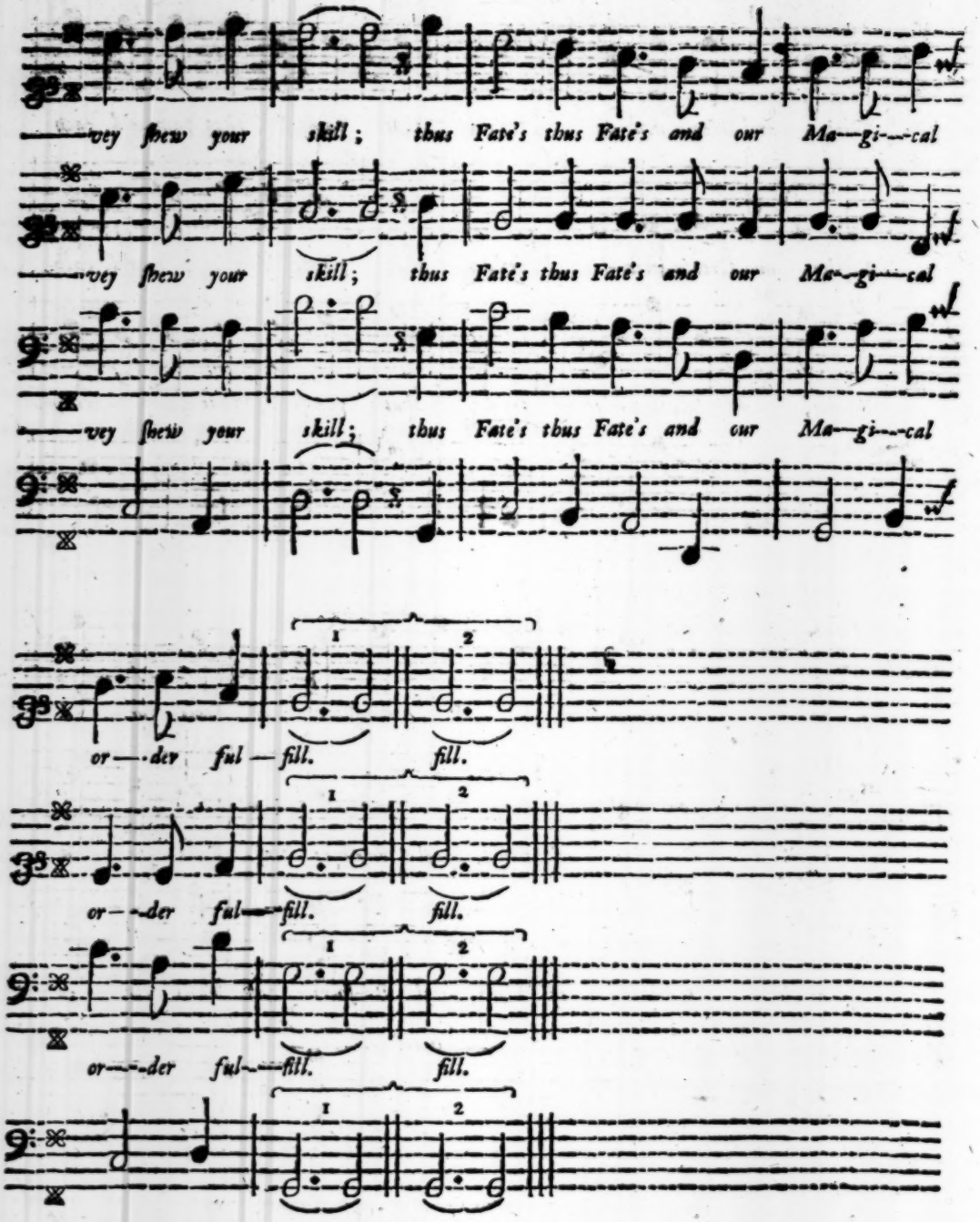
Limbo do groan, that were, when in fleſh, the ſame Souls as his own; you that


always, you that always in Lu—ci—fer's Kitchin re—ſide, 'mongſt Sea-cole and
Kettles, and Greaſe newly fry'd; that pamper'd, that pamper'd, each
day with a Garbidge of Souls, broyl Raſhers of Fools for a
Break-faſt on Coals, this Mortal from hence to con—vey, to con——
——vey try your ſkill; thus Fate's, thus Fate's, and our Ma—gi——cal
orders ful——fill, thus Fate's, thus Fate's, and our Ma—gi-cal orders ful——fill.

CHORUS. Violins the ſame.




Kettles, and Greaſe new--ly try'd; that pamper'd, that pamper'd, each
Kettles, and Greaſe new--ly try'd; that pamper'd, that pamper'd, each
Kettles, and Greaſe new--ly try'd; that pamper'd, that pamper'd, each
day, with a Garbidge of Souls, broyl Ra-ſhers of Fools for a
day, with a Garbidge of Souls, broyl Ra-ſhers of Fools for a
day, with a Garbidge of Souls, broyl Ra-ſhers of Fools for a
Breakfaſt on Coals, theſe Mortals from hence to con--vey, to con--
Breakfaſt on Coals, theſe Mortals from hence to con--vey, to con--
Breakfaſt on Coals, theſe Mortals from hence to con--vey, to con--


vey shew your skill; thus Fate's thus Fate's and our Ma-gi-cal
vey shew your skill; thus Fate's thus Fate's and our Ma-gi-cal
vey shew your skill; thus Fate's thus Fate's and our Ma-gi-cal
or-der ful-fill. fill.
or-der ful-fill. fill.
or-der ful-fill. fill.

FINIS.